

20 Years of Electronic Harassment

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ISBN: 9798398189384

The Early 2000s, My Targeting Begins in
Dallas, Texas

One thing I should point out, as described in my last book *Covert Harassment Not Just 5G*, is my electronic harassment has evolved over time. Before the pain ray targeting started it was a high pitched tone that would come in and out of the left ear followed by a sinus migraine. There was also a time where there was targeting to the throat causing soreness

to the thyroid area and a rash developed on my leg that looked like radiation dermatitis. This would have been the more crude, early type of electronic harassment I got from the early 2000s up until around 2013 when the 'Active Denial' pain ray targeting started. It all started for me from posting to UFO forums and eventually creating a Geocities web site compiling open source UFO data. I would compile reports from various UFO web sites and also books that I would find at the public library. Early on the information I would gather was mainly from the internet. I remember when the first signs of my electronic harassment occurred in 2003 or 2004. I remember it was before news of the Abu Grahیب prisoner abuse scandal broke. I would post to Ed Mitchell's UFO forum. Edgar Mitchell was one of the astronauts who landed on the moon part of Apollo 14 and he believed in UFOs, aliens, Roswell. He also believed in ESP and was noted for performing an ESP experiment while on the lunar mission. At that time when I posted to his internet forum through his web site that sold Apollo memorabilia he was still alive. One of the categories on his forum was UFOs. I forget how I heard about Ed Mitchell. He may have been apart of Steven Greer's Disclosure Project where so called whistle blowers tried to blow the lid on America's UFO cover-up holding a press conference at the National Press Club in

Washington D.C. on May 9, 2001. I learned about this while listening to Art Bell, the overnight radio program, and that sparked my interest into UFOs. Hearing the witness testimony about a UFO cover-up, crash retrieval programs, reverse engineering, and that we were being visited by Extraterrestrial Biological Entities (EBE's) made me mad and I thought the public had a right to know. British UFO hacker Gary McKinnon, who suffered from Asperger syndrome, also cites Steven Greer's Disclosure Project as an influence. The major difference was I wasn't into hacking nor possessed computer coding skills aside from learning basic HTML that I used to create my Geocities web site. I put UFO reports in categories and hyperlinked the pages to other related categories. For example a glowing flying saucer report would be listed on a page with flying saucer reports listed in chronological order and another page that listed glowing UFO reports. My Geocities web site also had conspiratorial topics. I noticed Wernher von Braun met with then defense secretary Donald Rumsfeld when Rumsfeld was a young politician. I also had a page on Carol Rosin's testimony where according to her Wernher von Braun warned of a false flag alien threat perpetuated by the military industrial complex. This warning about a false flag alien threat was during the last years of von Braun's life when NASA stopped going to the moon and was starting

the Space Shuttle program. Carol Rosin said the false flag alien threat would occur sometime in the future like in today's news headlines where the governments has renewed interested in UFOs or what they now term 'UAP.' Of course I was younger and a bit naive at the time soaking up all the conspiracies, getting acclimated with the UFO subject matter, and even looking foolish when trying to debate UFO debunkers who pointed out some of the things I was posting to these forums were well known hoaxes like Nazi UFO photographs floating around the internet. These UFO debunkers lurking behind internet avatars would be eager to dispute any claim of alien craft and they would also emphasize how such beliefs lacked critical thinking. Back then I had a reputation of being an internet troll and this reputation carried over when posting to UFO forums where I would eventually become banned after getting involved in 'flame wars' with debunkers. Ed Mitchell was aware of the debunkers lurking on his forum and had the attitude that he did not have the time to get in a flame war or debate them or they did not merit his time. This was the first time I started experiencing electronic harassment. It coincided with interacting with UFO debunkers after posting my research learning more and more about the subject matter. I did not receive electronic harassment when posting to music forums or mailing list. I

remember there was one debunker named James Oberg that would always appear on various UFO forums. He specialized in debunking NASA ufo footage. At the time I lived at 7373 Valley View Lane in North Dallas, near Richardson, Texas and would be sitting behind my computer that was hooked up to the internet using a 36.6kbps modem. After posting to a UFO forum, especially after a flame war, I would hear this high pitched tone that would come in and out of my left ear, then followed by a sinus migraine headache. This of course made me mad, it also made me feel like I was on the verge of uncovering some juicy information, like playing hot potato, and I wanted to be the one that exposed the UFO cover-up going down in the history. I knew my internet activity regarding UFOs closely coincided with the electronic harassment but knew little or nothing about the surveillance state.

In the early 2000s I was a security guard watching a construction site at DFW Airport in Dallas. Before that I lived in Stephenville, Texas with my Mom and worked at a factory. I moved to Dallas before 9-11-01 and eventually got a job working as a security guard at DFW airport where there was construction. Around 2003 or 2004 after researching UFOs and posting to UFO forums an Iraq war vet started working for my employer and sat next to me at a security

staff meeting. He brought up the subject matter of UFOs out of the blue, almost as an effort to try and embarrass me, at least that was my impression. Then I was still nervous to be in group spaces like a conference room with other seated around because I suffered from panic attacks through much of my young adulthood. The Iraq war vet that brought up UFOs at a security meeting would have been around the time of the USS Nimitz 'Tic Tac' UFO encounter that was not reported in the news then. I also didn't know about the Pentagon's interest in UFOs or their increasing paranoia over the subject matter like their research program called the Advanced Aerospace Weapons Systems Applications Program or later the acronym AATIP that was also not yet known by the public.

At my apartment on 7373 Valley View Lane, I had music equipment like synthesizers and keyboards that I would record into my computer and I noticed they started to malfunction, so did my computer like there was denial of service attacks or interference causing the computer to crash. This would happen when I got into heated debates or flame wars with UFO debunkers. I lived on the top floor and the man below me would get mad and bang on his ceiling when tired to work on music. I assumed it was because of the noise. I saw him once and he was a big

burly guy. Then I didn't make the connection that my electronic harassment could have been a neighbor. The landline phone in my apartment would receive frequent hang up calls. I would answer the phone and there would just be silence and I would hang up. My hours at the construction site were gradually reduced. The owner, an African American named Kenneth Mac from Grand Prairie, Texas thought I was disrespectful. There were always complaints about payroll and I would sometimes notice hours missing. I was struggling financially barely scraping by, having car problems, and in 2006 the construction site at the airport was coming to an end. Friends I used to have in Dallas were less friendly for socioeconomic reasons and only came by when I couldn't make rent and had to give my music gear away. The electronic harassment like the high-pitched ringing tone that would come in and out of my left ear causing a sinus migraine also caused me to have concussion type symptoms with slurred speech, foggy thinking, or mild traumatic brain injury (TBI) and a red rash condition developed on my right leg that looked like radiation dermatitis. I remember on July 4 on a hot Summer Day, I was having car trouble sweating profusely, I walked up the stairs to my apartment and it felt like I was having a heart attack. I just laid down flat on the rug with a pain to my chest and couldn't move my body. I laid there and

remained calm until I could slowly move again. Later my little sister Alice briefly tried to move in with me from a small town she was staying in with my Mother and freaked out when she saw the TV randomly turn on and off. I was going to borrow my little sisters car but she suffered from mental health issues and also had employment problems.

Summer of 2006 - The Move To New York

I decided out of desperation to try to live in New York where there was public transit. I had another sister who was an artist that lived there. I handed my apartment keys to the leasing office, took all the money out of my Washington Mutual checking account that was like \$300 and purchased a Greyhound Bus ticket to New York while having a panic attack as the bus pulled from the station. Once I got to New York at the Port Authority bus station after a three day bus ride, it was hot and humid, and my little sister Teresa was there to greet me. I became overwhelmed by all the pedestrian traffic and felt flushed, nervous, and out of my element riding the subway train, I found a YMCA that

had a room and shower in Cyprus Hills, Brooklyn and slept like a log. The next day I became unsure of New York since it was such a culture shock with all the crowds of people and bought a ticket at the Greyhound bus station back to Dallas. After a long trip once arriving in Dallas I found I had no place to go. My little Sister Alice got her own apartment where I used to live that later turned out to be short lived and cruelly told me I had to leave. I overdrew from my Washington Mutual checking account from an ATM machine buying another Greyhound bus ticket returning to New York. I had bought a prepaid phone by TracFone and noticed when using it there was a beeping sound as if someone was letting me know I was being monitored. When I arrived to the Port Authority bus station on 42nd Street in Manhattan I was exhausted. I tried washing my face in a busy public restroom where my face started bleeding because I was breaking out with pimples from being stressed out. One man looked at me with an expression of disgust like I risked infection or infecting others creating a bio-hazard. This time I was homeless with empty pockets and slept outside the bus station on the side walk hoping nothing would happen to me.

I spent three months homeless in New York. My routine was taking a shower at a walk-in shelter near the Port Authority bus terminal

where there was always a line of people who suffered from mental health or had drug problems. I would drink from the bus terminal's water fountain. One time while waiting in line a man told me I was at war like some people wanted to destroy me, he seemed normal like maybe he was there to give me advice. He pointed out one man who was slow like he had a mental handicap and was easily agitated and knew how to deal with him defusing the situation. Then I tried staying at a Salvation Army walk-in shelter in Downtown Brooklyn. People there were miserable and would become loud and act out, banging on the restroom door if they knew someone was in there. There were rumors the staff would steal any good donations and the food served to the homeless was always a baked chicken leg, like the type sold in bulk, with a brown gravy sauce, along with rice and canned mixed vegetables. A councilor there offered to buy me a bus ticket back to Texas and recommended I should go to college after I told him about my UFO research. There were also homeless people there trying to fast track subsidized housing or public housing and would complain if they were sent to a bad area like the projects. I would try and sleep on the subway or in a park too afraid to sleep inside the shelter. One man tried to pick my pocket when I was asleep on the subway and I woke up to see him. Another

time while sleeping in the grass at a park in Brooklyn I woke up to see a man staring at me that creeped me out. I would visit my little sister Teresa who stayed in an all female building in Brooklyn and she would share food, my Mom would also send some money like a \$100 bill that helped out. My grandparents who said they were too old and could no longer help me agreed to help pay for a security guard training course in order to become qualified to work as a security guard in New York. I noticed while at the shelters I received mean stares by staff like it was some type of reverse discrimination since I was a big white guy. I brought it onto myself to try to get work and find a place to stay instead of going through the bureaucratic shelter system like those trying to game the system. I did however qualify for food stamps that was a called the EBT card after applying when I was homeless and even though I did not receive a lot food stamp credit it did help out.

The Fall of 2006. I start working in New York.

My security training was in a skyscraper where a man showed Def Jam comedy for an hour. After the training that promised job placement I was sent to a small security company in Astoria Queens named Regin Security that only payed minimum wage.

Their sell point was they could put me to work right away and I could make a lot more in overtime making up for the minimum wage pay. There was a loud boisterous security manager with a flat top haircut named Jose. It wasn't uncommon for him to yell at employees over the phone or run applicants that he didn't like off. It was getting colder outside as the Summer was turning into fall. I was just happy to have a job and started out doing security in a condo at Roosevelt Island standing in an elevator and then watching a rental car parking lot where they parked surplus cars at JFK Airport. The hours were long like 14 hour shifts and I was able to use my first paycheck to buy food. When I first started working security before getting my first paycheck I would sometimes miss a meal at the shelter in Brooklyn because of my long hours and I remember going to a sushi place in Astoria, Queens after I purchased my first check not having eaten in 24 hours. Then I found room a rental room agency from seeing business cards advertising rooms for rent around Manhattan. I payed a fee and they sent me to a room rental in East New York. It was an all black area and a little sketchy a night but I agreed to pay for a room where the rent was due weekly and continued to stay in East New York for the next several years until the Jamaican lady landlord, who could be considered a slum lord ran me off. East New York would become very lively and

active in the Summer time and a black man that rented a room in the same building warned me that it could be dangerous for me to stay there. East New York once had a notorious reputation. I eventually got a laptop or Apple MacBook and started using the free Wi-Fi at the Public Library and even tried using my phone to post to UFO forums while at work. I would still occasionally hear beeping tones on my TracFone and while in my room get the high pitched tone that would come in and out of my left year.

2008-2009. The Move to Hamilton Height, Manhattan.

When the Jamaican slum lord lady told me to move because I stayed there too long, I rented a van from a Jewish car rental place in Brooklyn that had the cheapest rates and on a wobbly tire I made the trek from Brooklyn to Manhattan, crossing under the tunnel with a sense of excitement. I found a room rental near Spanish Harlem on 144th street where there were many Latinos from the Dominican Republic. It was inside a five story building and my room was down a hallway next to the kitchen. I would share the bathroom with

other room renters. A nice older woman named Olga watched the place and was the person I gave room rental money to. These type of room rentals where a person is not on the lease is called a 'ghost rental.' During that time I switched security jobs working for a company called Securitas working at the Met Life Building at Grand Central Station and then wound up at a security company called FJC Security. During orientation at FJC Security a front office person ran into the room staring at me and looked alarmed. I passed the background check but it was like he saw something later that caused alarm. At the time I didn't know about terrorist watch-listing. They already assigned me to work at the World Trade Center construction site that was still a hole in the ground surrounded by a fence where only construction contractors were let in by security. My boss at the security site was a black security manager named Carlton and there was a young project manager under him that was busted for siphoning payroll money to a separate checking account. One day I noticed something was off with my paycheck and walked into the security office that was a trailer at the construction site and complained about hours missing from my check that resulted in the project manager getting fired. Carlton looked alarmed when I abruptly walked in, one of the big wigs from the Port Authority was there overhearing my

complaint. I guess he looked into the payroll and found out about the payroll scheme. Carlton looked like the black actor Howard Rollins from the TV show *In The Heat of The Night*. Before the project manager was busted for shady payroll practices he recommended that I be put at the corporate office of the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey since there was a weekend opening - maybe because I didn't appear ghetto like some of the other guards. During that time the Port Authority's corporate office was located at 225 Park Avenue South near Union Square. It would later be moved to 4 World Trade when construction was complete at the site. I still had to work at the hole-in-the-ground construction site three days out of the week with what I would describe as slouch security guards, one who showed me around the site warned of back stabbing. One cold winter night Carlton saw an opportunity to get even from when I barged into the command post complaining about my paycheck. He assigned me to a post outside in the freezing cold thinking I would quit but I withstood the frigid weather. Eventually I was moved from the construction site to 115 Broadway that was near the World Trade Center construction site. It was where contractors and Port Authority personnel involved in construction had cubicles. It was also near Zuccotti Park where Occupy Wall Street protesters would gather. Then on the

weekends I would go to the corporate headquarter building at 225 Park Ave South. My duties were patrolling the floors and sometimes vetting visitors in the morning when my relief was late or someone called out. Eventually I was moved to overnights at 225 Park Ave South five days a week when there was an opening. Sometimes I would get my laptop out when it was just me there and try to use the Wi-Fi signal from the BBQ restaurant next door and not get caught by the security inspector when he would come by to do an inspection. There was one bright moment during my employment. While still working at 115 Broadway a transformer blew while people were coming in during the morning. I saw some billowing out of the elevator on the CCTV monitor and electric discharge shooting across the ceiling. I quickly called 9-11 and told the employees who already came in during the morning to evacuate the floor going down the fire escape. They said my quick response saved a fire from spreading since the fire department promptly arrived. I received an award by the Port Authority and named employee of the year. My heroic accolades would however not last. I was a bit of a loner and it seemed the government already had my number, or someone at the Pentagon not liking my UFO research seeing it as a threat.

2009-2010. Mom and I Targeted while visiting my Grandfather in Retirement Home

I would still get the crude form of electronic harassment or the high pitched tone that would come in and out of the left ear followed by sinus discomfort, especially during my days off when I would go to the public library to use the Wi-Fi. My open source research UFO web site now had a lot of pages and when Geocities went out of business I moved my web site to Angelfire that was another free web hosting site. The name of my research site was Top Secret Research. I had a lot of categories and was now branching off to UFO occupant sightings and alien abduction research. My Mom living in Monrovia, California in a boarding house would call me to check up on how I was doing and I could hear beeps on my pre-paid phone. We went to visit my Grandfather named Bill B. Day who was now in the old folks home in Comanche, Texas. My grandmother broke her hip and already passed away some years prior. I took vacation time from my job to fly to Texas. While visiting my grandfather and staying in a hotel I noticed my throat was targeted, so was my mother. I remember the Stephenville UFO flap that made news headlines from 2008 and I looked around Stephenville for UFO T-shirts. I found the Stephenville UFO flap to be a bit ironic since I lived in

Stephenville, Texas with my Mom during the late 1990s. I worked at a factory named Appleton Electric but never saw any UFOs when I lived there. My little sister Alice however did when she tried living there with my Mom before I decided to move to Dallas in the early 2000s. I remember my little sister Alice was out in the backyard smoking a cigarette as it was getting dark outside and ran into the house looking pale. She told me she saw a flying saucer with a dome top and rotating lights around the perimeter. She looked visibly shaken and said she did not believe in that sort of thing. That was around the year 2000 before I got into UFOs and was disappointed judging by her startled reaction that I missed out of a spectacular UFO sighting. Now I was back in Stephenville, Texas over a decade later looking for UFO memorabilia after the town had a big UFO flap. I decided to make a call to a sporting goods store while in Stephenville to inquire if they had any UFO T-Shirts and heard a beeping tone on my phone like I was being monitored. I then received a crank call that sounded like a recorded message mentioning the FBI like there were letting me know I was being monitored. From researching the Stephenville UFO flap I discovered Stephenville was about an hour west of Fort Worth where Lockheed Martin Aeronautics had a facility - there could be a connection. Maybe an unacknowledged special access

program (USAP) or black budget. My father Gene Watson theorized some UFOs the government is experimenting with are buoyant hybrid airships, or craft using superconductivity, research that dates back to Project Magnet (1950) where it was speculated UFOs were exploiting earth's magnetic field as a source of propulsion for vehicles like poles of two magnets repelling (repulsion) when put close together if the poles are the same.

2011-2012. The Camo Dude at the Library

One day during my day off from work I saw a defense contractor looking guy wearing black tactical camo clothing stalking me at the Mid Town Public Library in Manhattan. I just came from another floor where I was using the free Wi-Fi and my MacBook was getting hot and crashing. I gave up trying to post to a UFO forum or to my UFO research web site and decided to go downstairs to browse the library DVD's. I saw the camo guy wearing black tactical clothing, I could tell he was not from New York, the camo clothing he was wearing looked clean like he just bought it at the store and it wasn't the way most men in

New York dressed. He looked like he was from Washington D.C. or Virginia. He would walk near where I was at the library saying, 'mommy...mommy...' I knew he may be referring to my Mom as intimidation because I knew she was also getting electronic harassed like when we visited my grandfather and was targeted to the throat. I saw the same guy again a week later. I would go to the Mid Town Library during my days off because they had a large selection of foreign films and old Dr. Who DVDs. The second time I saw the guy with black camo tactical clothing I was browsing DVDs and heard a high pitched tone come in and out of my left ear, I turned around and I saw the camo guy quickly put a pointer device in his pocket. I started to walk toward him and like a wimp he exited the Library. The incident with the camo guy wearing black clothing happened around the time I started getting tired of UFOs, times were changing. Web 1.0 was with web sites like Geocities and internet mailing list was turning into Web 2.0 where social media sites and social networking were becoming popular and forums and mailing list that I used to troll on were more irrelevant with less user participation. Even my HTML 4.0 UFO web site that I would to post my UFO research to no longer seemed worth the effort. I also started to doubt the integrity of the data since most of it was just a story or witness account. UFOs on the

internet had a lot of conspiratorial junk, I tried to select actual cases that looked credible like the Pascagoula Abduction. Besides my web site didn't get very many views or attention by the public like it was an exercise in futility but apparently my internet activity attracted the wrong type of attention - the surveillance state that whistleblower's like William Binney talked about before the revelations of Edward Snowden or Jillian Assange. I knew my electronic harassment related to warrantless wireless surveillance because it coincided with my internet activity pertaining to UFO research, posting to UFO forums that were clearly being monitored. I found that the average person into UFOs was not into meticulously looking at UFO cases but it was more of a casual fringe or "conspiratorial" fascination like on the web site Above Top Secret that promoted elaborate internet hoaxes like Project Serpo or some CGI looking drone that I forget the name of. Even though my interest in UFOs was fading and I would have moved onto music or something else, I had already become a target and was experiencing electronic harassment. It was almost like I kept researching UFOs out of spite to those who were covertly abusing me.

2011 The Chertoff Group

Around 2011-2012 the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey was centralizing their police and security operations using the services of The Chertoff Group. Michael Chertoff co-author of the Patriot Act and later founder of The Chertoff Group was part of the revolving door in Washington and a booming private intelligence industry. His firm was hired to restructure the Port Authority's police and security operations to better handle terrorist threats. Unbeknownst to me I would become a prime target even though I was already experiencing electronic harassment but the harassment intensified shortly after The Chertoff Group helped create a Chief Security Office. My co-workers demeanor started to change like something bad was being said about me. One co-worker who was a contortionist at Coney Island said shade was being thrown in my direction. My employer FJC Security lost the contract and we were retained by a new security contractor named Summit Security. I remember during the orientation filling out paper work for Summit I got a few unfriendly stares by one of the HR people like he heard something about me. My old project manager named Prescott who was loyal to FJC Security and Carlton my old boss at the World Trade Center construction site were hired on by the Port Authority to work for them. Once Prescott came in and was somber staring at me instead of his usual upbeat

attitude like he heard something bad about me.

Spring 2013. Active Denial 'Pain Ray' Harassment Starts

I was still renting a room at 144th Street and Olga, I must have lived there for four years, the old woman I payed rent to, came down with cancer. Her prognosis was not good. Before hearing about her cancer prognosis something strange happened. One day I woke up groggy. I had the feeling something had happened to me when I was asleep like I had been drugged. I went to work feeling sluggish like I had a hangover. The following month Olga was in and out of the hospital and tried to valiantly to fight off her cancer, making a tea boiling plants that was a remedy from her home country but was unsuccessful and passed away. Everyone eventually moved out and I was the last one there. Her large family told me I had to move. It seemed when everyone was out of the apartment I could hear someone on the floor above me dragging something around pacing my position and I was hit with the

pain ray to the top of my head and stomach. The sensation was like a sharp stinging pain like stung by a swarm of wasp or a scolding pain. The days when I could relax in my cubbyhole were over. There was now the trauma and shock of being assaulted. I could feel the hair moving around on my head and inside my ear with tinnitus. The sharp pain from the directed energy was followed by the sensation of just being struck in the head with a baseball bat and bruising to the touch when I touched my stomach. I tried to sleep but was unable to or was woken by the pain ray targeting my head or stomach. It was too unbearable to stay in the same room. I went to sit in the living room looking at deceased Olga's family portrait. I started thinking about what I was going to do, how could I shield myself. I went to the Army store and bought a helmet but it did not work very well. Going to work was no escape from the pain ray. It seemed my employer and or the client was in on the action. I could hear audible ticks coming from the ceiling in the lobby when the pain ray was turned on and the pain would dissipate when I was away patrolling. The light of above me where I was stationed in the lobby would always go out and had to be replaced. I could tell instead of someone dragging around equipment pacing my position like at a room rental the directed energy device was placed and concealed above the ceiling somewhere. I noticed a

small pinpoint area of my head or stomach was targeted yet it caused much pain. I later learned from reading Raytheon's Silent Guardian brochure that this is called the repel effect. At my room rental at first it was the repel effect, later on I would be hit with the goodbye effect where a strong jolt of directed energy hit a wider area of my body like my face, head, and chest causing my heart to race with fear. I remember around this time I was participating on an Internet forum named Unexplained Mysteries getting flamed by debunkers and mentioned the pay ray. I remember debunker James Oberg pop up on the forum. I recall one debunker write make him wear tin foil before it started but can't say it was related to my targeting. This was around the time Internet forums felt a bit old and outdated. It was time to move. I went to a room rental place and pretended everything was normal explaining I was looking for a new room rental. I paid a fee and they sent me to a woman renting a room at 147th Street. It was a similar building but no elevator, just a staircase. I put all my belongings in a push cart and made my way there. I noticed while moving I had a welt on the back of my neck. I believe it could have been from the pain ray like during my early targeting they were still working out the quirks and it was turned up to strong. This of course is only speculation. Raytheon's Active Denial selling point is it's the 'silent weapon'

using millimeter waves that leaves no trace.

2013. Targeted Family - My Mom Reports Targeting

My poor Mom living in a boarding house in Monrovia, California who would always call to check on me started reporting the same thing and it was very traumatic for her. She claimed some young men above her in a two story building were responsible. She called it high frequency and also reported tinnitus and she said she saw flashing in front of her eyes - this could have been due to a brain surgery she had in the early 1970s where a metal plate was placed in her skull and was reacting to the microwaves. My big Sister E-mailed me to express her concern not believing my Mother like she was losing her faculties. My Mom would try calling the Monrovia Police but they would do nothing and leave. Eventually the landlord told her to leave and my Sister moved her to a retirement home becoming her guardian. She had her examined where a doctor claimed it could be dementia and my Mom did not know that she was signing her rights away. At first I decided to say nothing because it looked like a form of intimidation like the harassers wanted me to act out in anger like it was a set up. I remembered the camo guy at the Public Library saying 'mommy...mommy'

hinting that she would become a target. I also decided to act normal at work and try my best to cope with the pain. When there was no letting up of the 'pain ray' assaults I eventually told my big sister but she attributed my tinnitus to my music or mental health and brushed off the claims of 'directed energy' or electronic harassment. Denial by family and loved ones or becoming more isolated is something other targeted individuals report.

2013. News of Aaron Alexis the Navy Yard Shooter

It didn't seem long after the 'pain ray' treatment started that there was news of Aaron Alexis the Navy Yard Shooter. I read news reports about the Navy Yard Shooter, he wrote ELF on his gun but also mentioned microwaves and sought treatment for sleep deprivation. I saw some parallels in his story to what I was experiencing. He claimed to be followed like when trying to evade the harassment going to a hotel and the perps were in another hotel room like above him. He was also considered a lone wolf or loner. The FBI came to the conclusion that he was delusional brushing off Aaron Alexis claims of electronic harassment. When the Navy Yard Shooter story was first breaking while working at 225 Park Avenue South I got out

my laptop in middle of the night and used the WiFi connection from the BBQ restaurant next door. I posted to the internet leaving comments to news articles implying the FBI was behind it since I was being targeted with directed energy, and I overheard some people standing outside my building on 147th street saying the FBI was there. This was before I knew about the Joint Terrorism Task force and Fusion Centers but knew there was a government element to my harassment. When I left work in the morning work I saw a nerd looking guy behind the wheel of a car parked across the street staring at me and as I stepped onto the street to cross he started driving cutting through lanes heading directly at me like the driver was aiming for me, I stepped back at the last moment to avert being hit.

2013. Reconnected With my Dad in Italy

Around that time I sent my Dad in Italy and iPad and we reconnected. I knew my Dad was smart with electronics and that maybe he could help me. We didn't talk since my parents divorced in the early 1990s. He recommended I use wire mesh that is effective against microwaves and I did try stapling it to the ceiling of the room I was staying in and propping stuff above me like a mattress. My Dad seeing my interest in UFOs

wanted to show off his own theories sending sketches. While living in America he wanted to build a man-made flying saucer and he also experimented with lifters or ion thrust. I decided to release self-published books to document his theories because I thought he got a bum wrap while living in America. This did not make my harassers too happy and and the 'pain ray' targeting intensified.

2013 to 2016. Chased from Room Rental to Room Rental

Between the years 2013 to 2016 I would be chased from room rental to room rental. Instead of becoming violent or risk appearing crazy making accusation I tried to evade my directed energy 'pain ray' harassment that was occurring at close range by people, throwing their weight around and getting into the neighbors apartment either on the floor above or below with the activity starting up again. I even tried using two weeks vacation time to try to potentially move back to Dallas, Texas finding a room rental there in an apartment but would experience the same 'pain ray' harassment. It was clear that this was a multi-state effort pointing to the

Feds and also someone was using their power and authority to get into peoples apartments and homes. I go into greater detail about this time period in my book Described in the book *Covert Harassment Not Just 5G*. There's a free version on Internet Archive entitled, *Microwaved In Manhattan*.

Here are the ghost room rentals I was targeted in by people using the pain ray starting in 2013:

Spring 2013. 520 West 144 St. #34
New York, NY. 10031
(Suspect floor above dragging equipment - when harassment started)
Paid rent to: Olga (deceased from cancer)
Ghost rental agency: NY Rooms For Rent Inc.

Spring to Autumn 2013. 544 West 147 Street
Apt 3D & Broadway
(Suspect floor above - APT 3E & possibly below APT 2E)
Paid rent to: Gee Gee (nickname)
Ghost rental agency: NY Rooms For Rent Inc.

2013-summer 2014. 520 West 162 St #51
New York, NY. 10032.
(Suspect Apt #41 = below)
Rented room from: Nuna

08/2014. 520 W 156 St Apt 51

NY, NY. 10032.
(Suspect Apt below)
Ghost rental agency: Latino Americano

11/2014. 3671 Broadway #41
New York, NY. 10031
(Suspect Apt #31 or Apt#51)
Ghost rental agency: Latino Americano

12/2014. 422 N Lancaster Ave #4B.
Dallas, TX. 75203
(Suspect floor above dragging equipment)
Ghost rental agency: Al Turner (214) XXX -
XXXX. Cecil Green (maintenance/super)

01/2015 to 2016 558 West 164th Street #6H
New York, NY. 10032
(Suspect Apt#5H = below. Apt. name on
FedEx slip H. or Ho Torres.)
Ghost rental agency: Latino Americano

2016 to 2020. 393 Edgecombe Ave #32
New York, NY. 10032
(Suspect floor above Apt #42 and below Apt
#22)

The last room rental on 393 Edgecombe
Avenue in Washington Heights I lived there
the longest because I was tired of always
being on the run. I decided to instead stand
my ground and fortify myself inside the room
using shielding methods. I learned if I was
able to shield myself enough, even though I

felt pain, I would be able to fall asleep. I would use a rectangular plastic waste basket with ECCORSORB RF absorbers taped around it and pad my body while laying down. It got very tuff at times. There was one time after being targeted hard by the perp occupying the floor above me I pretended to go up the fire escape but quickly ran outside since the fire escape and windows were facing the street. I recorded with my iPhone a short woman holding a gun pointing down the fire escape, she then saw me standing in the street and ducked out of view. There was also an observation I made moving from apartment to apartment. I could see the same maroon colored curtain and cardboard placed in the window. This was because I tried to peak and see what was going on after hearing equipment move around pacing my position or if I was on a top floor bumping underneath my head and even what sounded like someone climbing up a ladder. I saw either the maroon curtain or cardboard placed in the window on 544 West 147 Street; 520 West 162; 3671 Broadway; 422 N Lancaster Ave in Dallas. On West 164th Street I was on the top floor and snooped in using a piezo microphone. Like in a previous apartment where I was on the top floor I noticed by placing my ear to the ground a low modulating tone and when the directed energy would become strong it would rev up like a swarm of bees. It was too coincidental

that I could detect the same thing in multiple apartments so I recorded it to my laptop as evidence. The perps caught on to me snooping in and when I was recording I heard a man walk up a ladder and say, "here comes the sonar bounce" and knocking out the microphone. This recording along with the modulating sound is still on Soundcloud - a web site that host audio clips. I also bounced a ball on the floor to taunt the perps at 558 West 164th Street who were on the floor below and would later hear the perps using a bouncing ball to taunt back at me when moving to subsequent room rentals including an Airbnb while visiting my Dad in Northern Italy like they were telling me that they were there to start the electronic harassment.

2015-2017. My Protest Efforts and Retaliation

In the year 2015 I attended my first targeted individual protest that took place in Washington D.C. It was called 'Targeted Individuals Time To Fight - White House Protest the Revolution has Begun.' I saw it on

a Facebook group and decided to attend. It took place on November 5, 2015. It wasn't a large turn out, only a handful of people and it coincided with the Anonymous hacker group Million Mask March. The organizer was a proponent of a conspiracy author named Dr. Robert Duncan and claimed to be abused at the Oregon State Hospital mental institution. We met at a Starbucks near the White House. He had lots of facial hair and was talking crazy in front of other people getting coffee talking about rape, then we left the Starbucks and he said two other guys were showing up traveling from North Carolina. It was only going to be four of us. A bigger protest occurred prior where an activist named Tyrone Dew was there. Two men from North Carolina finally met us in front of the White House and said they drove to Washington D.C. getting little sleep. One of the men described similar things to what I was experiencing like targeted family, they prick his eyes using directed energy, he suffers from sleep deprivation but would not really elaborate on why he was targeted, I believe he said he once worked for a contractor, only that he thought the perps were evil like devil worshippers. I told him I was targeted over UFOs and he said the UFOs are ours not aliens. I bought bright colored poster board and black markers and made 'directed energy torture' signs. We posed in front of the White House holding the

poster board for a photo op. There event organizer who was a proponent of Robert Duncan held a sign he made. He also took streaming footage using the Periscope App on his phone. He streamed me walking around holding my directed energy protest sign cursing the FBI, CIA etc. One of the other guys from North Carolina loosened up and got in the protest spirit. The Million mask marchers came by in groups and saw my sign, one of them mentioned Operation Mockingbird. The tourist there mostly ignored us taking photos of the White House. I couldn't tell if they were staffers or politicians but the sign I made got a few gawking stares by people who either worked at the White House or in the area. One of the secret service uniformed officers came up to us and asked what did the acronym DEW mean. I told him it meant 'directed energy weapons.' I later learned that a former secret service employee claimed to be a targeted individual after the secret service were involved in a scandal involving prostitutes under the Obama administration that occurred some years prior. I had to leave before it got dark because I had to be at work that same day and took a bus back to New York arriving by night. A few days past with no 'pain ray' directed energy attacks and then I was targeted very hard like it was a form of retaliation. This would become a recurring theme after going to a protest or

after calling into a support group. Even after the strong directed energy retaliation I had the protest spirit. I tried staging a lone protest and even made my own promotional material consisting of paper printed from a copy machine and taped the papers around New York like Chinatown, NYU, 14th Street, Times Square. I tried protesting in front of the United Nations Headquarters in Manhattan standing across the street. One person named Messiah Santiago showed up yelling, at first I thought he was a provocateur, he saw one of my paper print outs at time square and said Obama killed his father and he gets E-Mail hacking. Messiah would yell and swear at passer-by's that would ignore us. Only a few people walking to the UN building agreed to take one of my print out papers. One man who stopped on a bicycle inquired about my protest and after telling him about directed energy became creeped out and rode off on his bike. Leaving my lone protest at the UN I handed a paper print out while passing by a local TV news van. My attempts to E-mail local and national media outlets yielded no inquiries or interest. I then tried staging a protest holding directed energy sign in front of the Federal Building in Lower Manhattan and was run off by a DHS squad car.

2017 - Controlled Opposition and Debunker

Articles Appear

In 2017 I learned of a larger targeted individual event named 'Unity and Hope' that would be taking place in Boston, Massachusetts. Boston had a small targeted individual support community and people would be coming from around the country to attend as well as guest speakers giving presentations. It was a three day event, I decided to take a day off from work and attend on a Saturday flying to Boston, booking an Airbnb room, and driving there by rental car. Once arriving south of Boston to an outdoors facility in a wooded area for like reunions and gatherings I entered the main conference area where people took turns speaking. The event organizers who was a woman and her husband seated at a table with promotional material asked for donations, there was also a questionnaire to fill out asking what presenter came across as a perp, she said she was thousands of dollars in the red for throwing the event and I offered some money. The woman throwing the event said her targeting was V2K or what is called 'voice-to-skull.' Some of the people there looked crazy, some claimed to be whistle blowers, many were strangely off-putting, initially being friendly and walking away in mid-conversation. A black woman seated outside on a bench described the same behavior claiming they were racist but I

told her I got the same reaction. There was one provocateur guy who seemed fake like he was putting on an act making a ruckus outside yelling about the masons. I observed him stop his yelling routine and walk calmly into the kitchen area to get something to eat and drink acting normal. Most of what was stated was the targeted individual conspiratorial info that was already on the internet. One old woman told me it was Agenda 21 and I should appear on Ella Free - a targeted individual support call in shown where people interrupt and talk over each other. The Havana Syndrome was the hot topic. When I attended to targeted individual protest in Washington years prior it was Aaron Alexis and Myron May - active shooters who claimed electronic harassment or were targeted individuals. One old woman was compiling targeted individual names for NSA whistle blower William Binney but strangely said the survey had ended that same day missing an opportunity to include others who showed up attending the conference. A white blower woman from the mid-west stood up to speak and got some heckling by a man claiming to be a private investigator from Chicago. A young Asian American woman from New York showed up with her boyfriend and said she was writing an article for Wired Magazine. The article turned out to be like other targeted individual articles that started to appear

during that year depicting targeted individuals as delusional. She seemed to already know what she was going to write and was using the people there as part of the narrative. These targeted individual or gang stalking articles usually started out stating what targeted individuals believed and concluding with some psychological or technology delusion explanation. A speaker at the event would later claim after a falling out that a TI organization there bragged about helping kill TI's and some of the people there seated at a table going by fake names created a web site using internet marketing trying to be Alex Jones with fringe content claiming to be the authority on the subject matter. The only presentation that was useful was about shielding and how it was important to ground a faraday cage when using RF shielding material. A man there wearing glasses who reminded me of Clark Kent named Mathew Aaron going by a pseudonym wanted to lead people at the event and we all went outside and posed for a group photo. He said he experienced a directed energy attack while living in Vancouver, Canada. One man was outside with giant antennas on his van, he was waling around taking measurements using EMF meters. There was a man who tried to escape electronic harassment traveling in an RV. Two people showed up in an Uber ride seeking legal advice from one of the speakers

there who claimed to have legal expertise and would later be involved in a lawsuit with some of the people he befriended at the event. The couple who arrived by Uber said they were targeted because of opioids, even tried moving to Hawaii where they were harassed by the sheriff. They looked thin like they were opioid addicts and had burn marks on their wrist claiming it was from electronic harassment. I left feeling underwhelmed and when I returned to Manhattan there was no directed energy harassment until a day or two later, where I got a strong retaliation attack. The retaliation attacks seemed more prolonged and intense like when laying down on the bed trying sleep and strong tinnitus. My Mom who was targeted family also reported stronger attacks when I received retaliation.

2017-2019. Directed Energy Targeting While Going to College

In my last book *Covert Harassment Not Just 5G* I describe how I was electronic harassed and ostracized by faculty while attending college. I was curious about higher education and tired of doing security work. I wanted to further myself and thought a college degree may lead to better employment. I started out by taking a college prep course near Bryant Park on 42nd street brushing up on my

algebra in order to pass the college entrance exam. I decided to apply to a two year school that was affordable near 4 World Trade Center in Lower Manhattan named BMCC, a CUNY school. After applying and passing the entrance exam I took the easier route in order to attain an Associate Degree and majored in Liberal Arts. I discovered going to college wasn't that different then going back to high school, maybe because many of the students were young and straight out of high school. It was structured differently following a syllabus with the mid terms and finals but I didn't particularly like the student life. What helped was being walking distance from my job and being able to take a nap in the student lounge areas before going to work on the night shift. That all changed of course when my naps before work would be disturbed by electronic harassment. At a building called Fiterman Hall I noticed the directed energy was stronger on one side of the building than the other. I could tell it was coming from outside through the building's large windows. I would have to get up and try to take a nap in another area. I overheard two students talking about how an FBI agent was a professor and worked in the computer lab or IT department. In my last book I describe how one student, a Muslim American named Fahid tried to befriend me majoring in Criminal Justice and came off as an informant. He would bring up Islam and

wanted my phone number, then wanted to follow me to Little India in Manhattan where I would sometimes eat at an Indian buffet. I offended him making small talk saying the word 'queer.' He acted like I was homophobic and just committed a hate crime. Once while sitting in the Lounge Area I mentioned how he could be an FBI Informant and he became visibly upset and mentioned ringing in my ear and walked off. I never told him about my electronic harassment or that I was a targeted individual. Many of the college professors were woke wasting class time ranting about Trump who was then president and after initially being friendly they started acting off-putting like they had heard something bad about me. One college professor in a Health class after I commented made snide remark that I may be suffering from a personality disorder. In my Macroeconomics class I would be seated at the same desk and was targeted in the throat in an effort to cause forced coughing. It would happen again the following week. During the graduation ceremony that took place at Madison Square Garden when Senator Chuck Schumer was giving the commencement address he looked in my direction and I was targeted in the throat to try and cause forced coughing. I made the observation the throat being targeted trying force a coughing fit seems to always happen in public areas like standing in line at a store,

I even experienced it once on a busy subway train during rush hour returning home from work. To make insult to injury I paid five figures out of pocket to obtain a college degree and then Governor Andrew Cuomo made two year college in New York free as long as a student keeps up their grade point average.

2018. Directed Energy While Flying

In 2018 I took some vacation time from my job and flew to California. In the past while flying I could feel strong tinnitus and would always wonder where it was coming from since the plane was high in the air. This time during the flight I got a strong directed energy attack to the chest to the point I wondered if it force me to go in cardiac arrest. I tried my best to cover my chest without looking out of the ordinary and remain calm even though I was feeling pain and discomfort. I remember something odd on the flight back. The plane was delayed not because of air traffic but because of a technical issue like they were preparing the plane for something. We all boarded the plane and on the flight back to New York there was the same directed energy attack to the chest. Again I tried to remain calm and shield my chest. I was curious again where the directed energy could be coming from

looking around. I suddenly got up out of my seat and walked to the restroom. I noticed an undercover cop looking woman quickly bend down to cover her laptop or tablet like she didn't want me to see something. I thought her behavior was strange. When the plane landed I decided to be the last person to get off and watch people leave. The woman who bent down in her chair so I would not see what she was doing on her tablet stayed as everyone got off and so did another man. A flight attendant looked alarmed seeing I wasn't leaving and I overheard her stare in my direction taking to another flight attendant that the air marshal should have been onboard. The two people who stayed behind like me finally started to exit the plane. The man was seated in another isle and had a cast on his foot holding a crutch. The woman then struggled to get a really heavy bag out of the overhead glove compartment and then struggled to drag whatever was inside down the airplane isle while exiting. I saw it as suspicious and followed right behind them. After exiting the plane I saw them go to the restroom and I pretended to keep going but waited up ahead. There was what looked like a look out man who stopped in his tracks seeing I was trailing them with an expression of facial concern. Once the couple exited the restroom with the woman dragging the heavy bag and the man walking with the crutch I tailed

behind them and the woman pretended to not notice me but they both started talking and looked concerned. I saw them exit where a person has a taxi or ride waiting for them. I was not using FBI or government payroll type money and had to take the subway back to Manhattan. It was obvious the directed energy device targeting my chest was concealed in the overhead compartment across from me.

2018-2019. Organized Stalking Protest

The following years before the Coronavirus there were more coordinated and streamlined protest by targeted individual organizations called 'Spring Day Rally' and 'Targeted Individual Day' where people in various cities and abroad like in Poland; Japan; South Korea; London UK; Rome, Italy would organize a protest for that day in an effort to spread greater awareness about targeted individuals. Although more people showed up in certain US cities like Chicago where the main event took place and Sacramento the following year the protest were still ignored by the mainstream media. I attended the Spring Day Rally event where New York TI's would gather. It was on a hot day where the temperature was 100 degrees outside at New York City Hall Park. When I got there I saw only four or five people, some

others had already left. One man from Long Island mentioned the 'FBI Surveillance Van' showing up in Wi-Fi and how his phone would get hot with the battery quickly draining which also happened to me. I asked him why he was targeted and he claimed to see ghost. I knew ghost was also the name for the FBI's Special Surveillance Group (SSG). The term 'ghosting' is following a person without them noticing or knowing. By this time I also discovered private intelligence contractors and their role in targeting, Black Cube was in the news and I read a blog about Surveillance Role Players (SRPs). The flyers they were handing out were vague stating just 'organized stalking' or the conspiratorial stuff from one TI organization trying to be like Alex Jones's Infowars. Again, I didn't stay long knowing such an effort would not be taken seriously or garnish much attention.

2019. Pricking of Eyes While Making Deliveries and Commuting

The electronic harassment also involved the targeting of my eyes. I got a burning sensation to my eyes followed by blurred or foggy vision, also sometimes a bruising sensation afterward like being punched in the eye. This type of targeting to the eye

would occur shortly after the 'pain ray' started in 2103 and I did become concerned going to see an eye doctor to have my eyes checked. Clearer vision did return but it wasn't a pleasant experience. I believe targeting of the eyes especially affecting the eyesight was designed to have a psychological effect causing the person to become frightened or panic. I would get eye pricking at certain times like while walking to the New York subway station to get to work or right before I got on the elevator at 4 World Trade Center or riding my bike doing gig economy work delivering food. I could tell it was not a speck of dust or an insect that got in my eye, maybe a laser, an eyelash would be singed or fall off. Using laser to target the eyes by the military is called the dazzler effect. This also sometimes happens to airline pilots by people abusing laser pointers. This was more like a pin ricking sensation, enough to distract or irritate me, or even cause an accident. Sometimes when riding my bike around New York in the summer time it felt like particles or dust got in my eyes like when riding around the city on my bike making food deliveries. I couldn't tell if this was the pin pricking using directed energy or actual particles being released. Some targeted individuals believe nano fibers are being used.

One thing I found irresponsible about the

directed energy attacks is the causality in harassing someone like in a building that had families with children, this wasn't torturing in a confined space like Gitmo but around other people in a building, or riding around on my bike where pricking the eyes could cause an accident potentially causing injury where there is lots of pedestrian traffic. I was able to tolerate a lot of abuse even though it did provoke anger but couldn't help thinking how someone else who was being white tortured may react potentially harming innocent bystanders around them. I guess these concerns don't matter that much to the perps since they don't respect basic human rights. It's endless war, designing and trying to perfect weaponry, and worshipping technology like the Terminator.

Pre-Coronavirus Strange Flu Like Symptoms
Visiting Italy in late 2019.

In 2014 when I first visited my Dad in Northern Italy I received no electronic harassment. I remember first arriving there and sleeping in a cot in his Italian stucco house feeling no electronic harassment or the pain from directed energy. I had drool coming out of my mouth and woke up relaxed with an erection. In New York I was constantly pestered with directed energy, always tired, and constantly coping with pain. After that visit I started to become

targeted in Italy like the US Government contacted the Italian authors and made arrangements to electronic harass me when I went on vacation to Italy. The FBI does have foreign offices in Europe and Italy and America always been allies after WW.I.I. like its relationship to NATO. During later visits I stayed in hotels or Airbnb's which didn't make for a very fun vacation because I was always tired from getting electronic harassment. During my last visit in 2019 in late October or November I stayed in a two story hotel looking building not too far away from Malpensa Airport booking it through Airbnb and got electronic harassment while trying to sleep, hearing footsteps pacing my position above me like in New York and also had to pee all the time because my stomach was being targeted like it still is today like trying to cause incontinence but what was strange was coming down with flu like symptoms where I had congestion and a sore throat. I noticed while returning to New York there were more Chinese tourists at the Italian Airport. When news broke about the coronavirus in early 2020 the pandemic ironically first started spreading in Northern Italy, after the Chinese were trying to contain it near the Wuhan Lab in China. The news said the outbreak in Northern Italy came from Chinese tourists. I suspected there was more to the coronavirus pandemic than we were being told. I was targeted in the throat

as to force coughing shortly before the pandemic, then had strange flu like symptoms while visiting my Dad in Northern Italy in late 2018 where I was coughing up mucus. This was shortly before the pandemic took hold in the region continuing to spread around the world eventually wreaking havoc in New York. At first the news reported the Havana Syndrome involved diplomats but it turns out according to news reports some of the so called 'diplomats' or 'state department employees' were really spy's into espionage or CIA officers. I speculate the Havana Syndrome, now called by the government "anomalous health incidents," could be tit for tat activity where spy's are using directed energy against each other and the coronavirus may have unintentionally spread like it was a type of bio-warfare being developed to be used against an adversary. The use of less-than lethal directed energy in a tit of tat back and forth would be called a 'grey-zone' where non military means below the threshold of armed conflict are used to achieve a political objective. There is still speculation where COVID-19 came from with now greater support to the theory it was leaked from the lab but could it have been germ warfare retaliation gone wrong? Maybe the wrong pathogen was accidentally used creating a pandemic? I recall before the coronavirus there were allegations of chemical weapons used in the Syria conflict.

December 2019. Moving from Room Rental to Airbnb's

I must have stayed three years at the room rental at 393 Edegecombe Ave in Washington Heights enduring directed energy 'pain ray' assaults. The woman I payed to rent to who was initially broke when I first rented a room now was going on long vacations to the Dominican Republic. The tenants where the perp was staying in on the fourth floor were also well off. I could see they had a new car out front. The woman I payed rent to was accustomed to me sliding the rent money under her room door. Since she was away on long vacations she had a relative come by to pick up the rent. When she returned from vacation I was told weeks of rent money was missing but I knew I paid every week by sliding the rent money underneath the door and was unwilling to pay ontop of that because she always away and trusted people she knew to come in and pick it up. It didn't surprise me someone was pocketing the money because it was New York. There was also another room renter there that was like family, he was away more often driving for Uber. The apartment was also strangely empty. It was just me and one other person. I decided not to pay knowing she was probably payed off like the tenants upstairs and decided to stay at Airbnb's instead. I was

planning to move closer to my Mom in California anyways. I found a cheap public storage facility in the South Bronx across the bridge past Yankee Stadium. It wasn't close but still walking distance if I used my push-cart to go back and forth during my days off. I put a month down on the storage facility and started transporting my items and throwing out garbage that accumulated that I picked up from the street that I tried using for shielding. Then after everything was out of the room I taped the keys to the door and a note that I had moved. Music equipment I had in my rental room was kept in the public storage and I was able to sell some of it on Ebay. I sold a crate of vinyl records to a person who agreed to meet me on a subway platform. In a months time I successfully got rid of my stuff in the public storage and noticed there were black bags where someone picked the small lock I purchased to lock the public storage space and put itching powder in my clothes. I also later felt the sensation of directed energy when I was at my public storage space, looking around trying to figure out where it was coming from. Now I only made due with a change of clothes, a shoulder bag with my laptop and personal papers, and I also had a bicycle, and a push cart that I would transport to Airbnb's.

Early 2020 - Surviving The Coronavirus

In early 2020 the coronavirus was hitting New York hard and I checked into an Airbnb in Flushing, Queens that is similar to China Town in Manhattan with it's large Asian population. This was a small closet sized room but at least I had my privacy. Luckily I was leaving work and I had two days off, I bought some items at the Asian Supermarket in Flushing after exiting the subway and some Chinese street food like dumplings and fried rice, while walking home I had the feeling of coming down with the flu, I knew this was no ordinary flu, and wisely stopped in a mom-and-pop Dollar store buying gallon jugs of water and Kleenex, paper towels, and rubbing alcohol. I caught colds and the flu often in New York, when I look back I think it's because I suffered from malnutrition because of my diet, to make matters worse I was a big guy and can be considered overweight but I was getting more exercise using a bicycle more often delivering food for Uber during my days off, looking back this may have saved my life because it took all my energy to fight off the virus. By the time I got to my Flushing, Queens Airbnb with the food and stuff I bought at the store I knew I was in bad shape. The next two days I didn't leave my room uncontrollably sneezing and having a sore throat that was so bad I felt like I was choking, I had restless sleep and was running

a fever, waking up in pain with bad congestion trying to cough up the mucus, then after taking a nap and waking up I felt better even venturing out to the mom-and-pop Dollar store down the street to get some more water enjoying the cold humid air but it was like a dead cat bounce, the small feeling of recovery went away and after waking up from a nap and I knew I was in trouble, my entire body was in pain and I was suffocating pacing my breath, the thought of calling an ambulance and going to the hospital came to mind but I'm glad I didn't, I would have had a breathing tube put down my throat and become bed ridden dying like other New Yorkers who checked into the hospital. I had a strange feeling that death was approaching, the grim reaper was around the corner, I stood up and kept walking in circles around the small room because the pain was so intense, all the while also feeling a directed energy attack, I got the impression the harassers were trying to take me out, I would be another coronavirus death statistic. I saw a bottle of soy sauce I purchased and something inside me said to throw it away because the salt would make me dehydrated. I only ate some grapefruit that I wisely purchased when I had the feeling of an oncoming flu, and drank lots of water from the gallon jugs I purchased, because I was drinking lots of water I had to urinate all the time, I used empty jugs and an empty two

liter bottles of seltzer to pee in instead of walking to the restroom, my body was too weak and I knew I may collapse trying to make it to the restroom, I went to sleep again and woke up uncontrollably coughing spitting out mucus, the mucus was so bad it sounded like I had bronchitis when I tried to speak, the uncontrollable coughing continued like my body was trying to get the mucus out of my lungs until I was coughing up blood, then by the third day I knew the worst of the fever was over I just had congestion, I may have called in sick for a day before returning to work but I remember returning to work with it still in my system, mostly coughing up mucus and feeling weak, so weak I walked slowly getting on and off the subway train. Then I was overcome with a comforting feeling like one feels after getting over a cold. I left the Airbnb in Flushing, Queens and called the Asian host that I was checking out, I also said that I had the coronavirus and to sterilize the room, he responded angrily in a broken Chinese accent, "you sick? why didn't you stay at a hospital!" Shortly after I returned to work the client where I worked, Port Authority's Executive Director got sick with the coronavirus, the break relief security guard co-worker blamed me even though he came down with it first but it was spreading like wildfire all around New York. We both caught the coronavirus early, in the weeks and months to come what I saw

staying at Airbnb's and commuting to work on an empty subway train because non-essential workers were instructed to stay at home was like something out of a zombie horror movie. At first the police stayed off the subway trains, and vagrants, homeless, and other people who wanted to venture out treated the coronavirus like a party, yelling, shouting, smoking weed on the subway and then homeless people were getting sick and even dying on the subway. One subway platform in Washington Heights Manhattan had a sticky floor because it wasn't being cleaned with people who were displaced by the coronavirus filling each side of the platform with all sorts of commotion, it was like a scene out of hell or Dante's Inferno.

I went to a cheap Airbnb room in the Bronx and there was a homosexual young Russian man, his Airbnb smelled like dirty socks with one young woman who was displaced, like in the hostel in Brooklyn I could tell she was a transplant not from New York and said she was trying to stay in New York and wait out the virus. No one during that time knew how long the coronavirus would last thinking things would return to normal in a matter of months. He had a picture of him posing with progressive politician AOC that was posted on the fridge door along with other photos and sticky notes. The homosexual Russian man who spoke in a Russian accent was

worried because by that time tourism had stopped and that was his lifeline. I assured him that the coronavirus would pass and things would return to normal by the summer because the virus did not like heat. Looking back I was wrong but it was something to say to make him feel better. He offered me a weekly rate discount if I stayed like a ghost rental because he was worried about not filling rooms, I told him my plans were to move to California and at the time I thought it would be soon. The warmer months were approaching and the social isolation orders for non-essential employees to stay at home dragged on. The city finally got the vagrants and homeless off the mostly empty subway trains and I saw nurses going to work crying because of what they were seeing, when I was making a delivery riding my bicycle I passed a hospital with cooling trucks outside for the corpses and one nurse fell to her knees on the street overcome with emotion. On the news there was an Island off Manhattan where bulldozers were burring those with no money or family in pits and knew that would have been my fate if I wasn't successful in fighting off the virus when I got sick in Flushing, Queens. There were conspiracy theorist where the coronavirus was yet to take hold in other parts of the US claiming it was just the flu but I knew what I caught was no ordinary flu, it felt like chemical warfare remembering

how I was overcome with fear gasping for breath. It started to get warmer outside as the summer months approached, I remember staying at an Airbnb in Sunnyside, Queens, it was family on the second floor that turned their children room into an Airbnb for the extra money. The place always smelled a little sour because of what they cooked in the kitchen, they were Turkish or Greek and there was a grocery store nearby that had Irish or Polish food.

Staying at Airbnb's gave me a chance to experience other cultures outside of where I normally rented rooms in Washington Heights that was predominately Latino. Aside from the smell from the kitchen the room was okay and cheaply priced, I stayed there for a week and toward the end of my stay the electronic harassment picked up. I noticed the stomping around above me and something being moved on the floor pacing my position. I went to other Airbnb's after that in Brooklyn, Coney Island, Northern Bronx, then the room in Sunnyside, Queens came up again so I booked another week, this time the perps were waiting for me. The pain ray directed energy attacks were bad from the start and it was coming from upstairs. I tried my best to shield my head using mylar blanket and my jacket, The next day I noticed my bicycle tire was slashed where I chained it to a bike rack out front. I located a bicycle

place a few stops down on the 7 train to fix the flat and tried chaining my bike on another street not far away from the Airbnb. I decided to try to take some photos and document my harassment, I took a photo outside of the window above mine that looked broken with no curtain and I noticed something peculiar: the name of the tenant who lives in the apartment above my Airbnb was recently removed from the call box and replaced by a blank name tag. I could tell it was recently done because the blank name tag was new and all the other names were dusty and been there awhile. Everyday during the late afternoon people would bang pots and pans from their windows to cheer and show their support for doctors and nurses who had to go to work during the coronavirus. I think I may have left the Airbnb in Woodside, Queens early because the electronic harassment from upstairs was so bad. I was even tempted to go to the local police precinct but I knew from experience the police were not going to help or do anything, maybe even involuntarily institutionalize me as other targeted individuals have described when approaching law enforcement. I remember deciding to stay at an Airbnb rental back in Washington Heights, the host there told me it was normally booked months in advance by mostly tourist but because of the coronavirus I could book a room there at a discounted

rate. He met me outside where he gave me a key, we walked down some steps by the side of the building where there was a door, it all seemed a bit sketchy and a scary thing to do when it was night, but he opened the door and inside was a very touristy decorated Airbnb apartment, with a bookshelf, a table, a fax machine, and a computer on a desk, where there was a hallway to other rooms, a small kitchen with dirty dishes, and a small restroom. Washington Heights then seemed a lot rougher, the people there were working class and were still following stay at home orders. I believe some may have started to receive their coronavirus unemployment pay but there was a transition period where there were long lines at food banks and some people resorted to begging on the street. There were a lot of mostly young people, also called hood rats, who hung out on the street corner playing loud rap music or Latin music like merengue and reggaeton, and there was the smell of people smoking pot in the streets. During the late afternoon there would be the banging of pots and pans outside the windows with some people yelling and cheering showing support for nurses and doctors like I heard in Woodside, Queens. Everybody in New York was doing it, banging their pots in pans during the afternoon, there was camaraderie in trying to defeat the virus. The Airbnb in Washington Heights was basement level revamped for

tourist like a hostel and some of the other people there were regulars who decided to stay long term because of the pandemic. I tried to settle in my room since I booked a month's stay and after some days went by the electronic harassment picked up again coming from upstairs. The room had two small mattresses with an Ikea bed frame, I slept with the mattresses propped over part of the bed with my body laying on the bed frame underneath hoping my weight wouldn't break or bend the frame. I woke up a bit sore with a bit of numbness on my arm from sleeping on the metal bed frame, but propping the small mattresses over my head did offer some shielding. I noticed when I was being electronically harassed in room rentals a big bag of laundry clothes acted like absorption and the mattress offered a little bit of a barrier but of course it could be dangerous if the propped up mattress fell on top of me when sleeping underneath. As I stayed longer the perps made adjustments and the electronic harassment got stronger. In the room there was books for tourists, one was entitled *Irish Fairy Tales & Folk Lore*, it reminded me of my UFO research days looking for UFO books at the public library, it was a tedious process to gather UFO information from various sources like the UFO encyclopedia or UFO reports from various web sites and then putting them on an HTML page that were hyperlinked with

other HTML web pages, often one UFO report had similarities to another UFO sighting but doing open source research (OSINT) only made me a target of electronic harassment. I remember being at the Brooklyn Public library compiling UFO information from books thinking how tedious the process was and a voice inside me told me to run, go back to Texas and forget UFOs. Looking back I should have listened to my intuition because the goons electronic harassing me were relentless and wouldn't leave me alone. While at the Airbnb at Washington Heights and feeling the effects of the pain ray where I heard footsteps and someone bouncing a ball above my head from the floor above in order to taunt me, I went outside the back, the window on the floor above was too high to look into but I did see the maroon colored red curtain that always seemed to appear in a perps window. Going to and back from work I would pass a mortuary in Washington Heights with a refrigerated truck outside for coronavirus victims, there would always be some family members standing out front. The only thing open at night when I walked to the subway train station were bodegas, the grocery store in the morning always had a line with people wearing mask and tape marks on the ground where they should stand for social distancing. I would always try to go to the grocery store when it was early in the

morning after getting off work when there was the least amount of traffic. After my close scrape with death when contracting the coronavirus and barely having the strength to fight it off, I decided to change my diet. I started drinking condensed milk that had vitamin D3 and also eating canned pineapple in its natural fruit juice that had Vitamin C.

My month was up at the Washington Heights Airbnb where I stayed the longest and it was like being electronic harassed if I payed for a rental room. It was time to find another AirBnb and I found a cheap room on the last stop of the L line in Canarsie, Brooklyn. The L-line went from Manhattan through Williamsburg, Brooklyn and was known to be filled with gentrified hipsters but as the coronavirus shut everything down there were less hipsters on the subway, many of whom were young professionals and went back home to Ohio or wherever they were raised, as the L train continued to the last stop in Brooklyn there were less New York transplants or hipsters and more black people. The area I was staying at, the last stop on the L subway line was mostly black and Jamaican. There were mom and pop stores, a local grocery store, a Popeyes Chicken, a Dollar Store, a pizza by the slice place etc. I found the building I was staying in, it was a brownstone type building not too far away from the subway train station. I met

the host a Jamaican man, at the front with alley cats hanging around the front door, he gave me a key and my room would be on the bottom floor near the building entrance. There was a big bed with covers and it kind of smelled dirty, also the smell of pot. I checked for bed bugs, then put a mylar blanket over the top of the bed and was tired and went to sleep laying on top of the mylar. It didn't seem long, I forget if it was that same day or the following day but there was the stomping above my head pacing my position and the sensation of the pain ray. My head was being targeted and I could even feel my hair move around as the rays or beam was inflicting pain. At this point I was mad and was tempted to go upstairs to confront the perp and as I opened the door I heard the Airbnb host, a Jamaican man speaking to the person above me saying, "that's wrong man, what you are doing is wrong." After hearing that I reconsidered going upstairs to confront the perp remembering my past experiences of seeing the perps carrying heat or a gun on them like the harassment was a provocation and they wanted to shoot me claiming self defense. I decided to leave early and just go to another Airbnb. I stayed at another Airbnb this time in Manhattan in what is known as Little India, I would sometimes go there for Indian food, the host was not able to meet me and I got the key out of a lock box located near the

street. Many of the tenants in the building were Muslim and to my surprise there was no electronic harassment or the bumping around of equipment pacing my position from another floor, although towards the end of my stay I experienced some sinus discomfort like having bad allergies. I theorized that it may have had to do with the area that had a lot of Muslims not willing to cooperate with the FBI who already had a bit of a reputation in New York for profiling Muslims after 9-11. There was some controversy after 9-11 where Muslims were being stalked and profiled by the authorities. One such example involved a former CIA official named Lawrence 'Larry' Sanchez who was working with the NYPD following Muslims around New York. After the story was exposed that the NYPD was profiling Muslims Larry Sanchez left the NYPD and got into privatized intelligence helping the UAE form its intelligence operations. It described in a news article that Larry Sanchez would go on 'rabbit runs' chasing a role player or a human target. The word rabbit is another name for target, it comes from cut out rabbits used in target practice. I was now a rabbit being followed and electronically harassed everywhere I tried to go including Airbnb's.

Staying at Airbnb's in NY was a Challenge

It was a challenge to balance my work schedule and stay at AirBnb's versus renting a room because the places I stayed at varied by location. The coronavirus started to take a toll on New York's tourism industry so there were rooms available at a discount that normally wouldn't have been. I would always try to book an Airbnb room for a week to make things easier but sometimes that wasn't possible. Sometimes I could only book a room for two or three days. I remember when I first started staying at Airbnb's there was a room that was just a pull curtain for privacy and an air bed. Luckily I was there mostly by myself because I worked nights and the apartment owner worked days. A lot of Airbnb's in New York had a key lock box so there was minimal contact with the Airbnb host. Arrangements and instructions were made through the App. The quality of the Airbnb's varied but to me they all felt a little dirty like staying in a cheap hotel. I was curious whether the perps would follow me to Airbnb's like going from room rental to room rental in Washington Heights. I knew from previous experience from going on vacation and booking a hotel room the directed energy attacks would start up after being at the hotel a few days. My curiosity was answered when booking long stays. When I would book a week's stay at an AirBnb I could hear bumping around or foots

steps above me and strong directed energy attacks with the perps using the pain ray. I was curious what would happen if I booked a hotel where people, usually travelers share the same room sleeping on bunk beds. I thought to myself if I was sleeping in a bunk bed around other people how could they electronic harass me? I stayed at a hostel in the South Bronx that was mostly empty. To keep privacy I bought plastic table cloths from the Dollar Store and draped them around the bottom bunk where I would be sleeping. I also tried using mylar or space blanket. There was one man there who was a dead beat and had to pay child support, he told me his story and why he was reduced to living at a hostel. The Airbnb host would come in everyday to the hostel and clean but mostly was not around. Like in my previous book, Covert Harassment Not Just 5G or Microwaved In Manhattan, I describe that my harassment was not only the pain ray but I would get black bags, that's when people go through your room and belongings when you're not a home, itching powder would be put in my clothes and also my corporate security guard uniform at work inside my locker that consisted of dress pants, dress shirts, and a blazer. One day I noticed at the hostel my clothes had itching powder, I kept my bag of clothes near the bunk bed. I thought to myself who could have done it? Then I saw another person was there

because another bed looked occupied. The next morning I saw the person and it was an off duty looking cop or military looking woman who gave me a mean stare like she didn't want to stay in the hostel like she could be a perp and was assigned to stay there. The man who stayed at the hostel who was a dead beat father was no longer around although his stuff was still there. It seemed odd because he was always hanging around. I also started to feel electronic harassment and no one stayed in the bunk bed above mine, I even walked to see what was upstairs in the loft building that was mixed residential but could not tell if anybody lived there. I tried going to other hostels through Airbnb, one was in Brooklyn. It was a bunk bed in a room where two people stayed and a homosexual man already made himself at home, he would complain if I opened the window for fresh air and told me not to touch a religious shrine looking area where he burned incense, then he started complaining about the noise from my mylar blanket when I tried setting up a curtain around the bottom bunk. I was too grossed out to use the sheets so I would sleep over the mylar that made noise when I turned my body. The Futon bed in the bottom bunk would also sink because the bed support seemed broken giving me back pain. I quickly saw that this was not going to work out and got the impression the young homosexual man tried to complain and run

everyone off to have the room for himself. The hostel also smelled like pot, Brooklyn was gentrified appealing to the younger crowd or young transplants who thought it was cool to live in Brooklyn. I voiced my complaint to the hostel host but he didn't seem to care because he was accustomed to all sorts of melodrama and a high turn over with people coming and going. The coronavirus was also displacing transplants in Brooklyn looking for a place to stay. It was the type of younger crowd looking to sleep on someone's couch and smoke a joint. I booked three days and left after a day. I found another hostel in Chinatown, Manhattan. It had one bathroom and shower that seemed always occupied and also smelled like pot. At this point I was tired and didn't really care. I woke up and there was a big homosexual black man laying on his side on the top bunk across from me trying to make small talk and gauge if anyone else there was homosexual like it was one of New York's gay bathhouses. He said he came to New York to visit and arrived on the Greyhound bus, he sounded flirtatious like he was ready for action, I told him I was not gay, I booked the hostel for a day and only needed to shower, after my shower I was glad I was leaving, a young man came in as I was leaving and seemed apprehensive like he had second thoughts staying there seeing the big homosexual black man on the bunk bed. At the front desk

while checking out I said “ni hao,” hello in Chinese, to a young geeky Asian woman behind the desk and she said, “don’t go there, I’m not Chinese.”

Daily Log Entries From Staying at Airbnb’s

Saturday April 18, 2020. Moderate targeting
Targeted at work on mouth early morning hours. Targeted at home (room rental) on 516 West 174th Street, New York, NY. 10033. Targeted at basement level while trying to sleep on head around 10AM to noon. Equipment being moved around above me appears to be coming from Apartment #3. It is unclear whether the primary tenant who I signed a one month agreement with named Danilo B is aware of my targeting. The basement area of the building was converted into AirBnB rooms. Danilo was trying monthly rentals due to the coronavirus. There were about four other tenants staying at the basement level also renting out a room. Entry to the basement level was by lockbox outside by entering a gate and walking down steps to access a door toward the back of the building. Not the normal front building access. The perpetrator where the dragging could be heard would be on the first floor located above me.

Sunday April 19, 2020. A break in targeting

A break in activity. I feel very little to no directed energy.

Monday April 20, 2020. Moderate targeting, in chest.

Targeted at work in chest area, in room rental on 516 West 174th Street while trying to sleep, a runny nose effect that goes away when away from targeting.

Tuesday April 21, 2020. Moderate targeting, in shoulders/ chest.

Targeted in room rental on 516 West 174th Street while trying to sleep in shoulders, chest. Equipment heard being moved around above me.

Wednesday April 22, 2020. Moderate targeting, in shoulders/ chest.

Targeted in room rental on 516 West 174th Street while trying to sleep. Shoulders, chest area. Equipment heard being moved around above me.

Thursday April 23, 2020. Moderate targeting, fake cold

Targeted in room rental on 516 West 174th Street while trying to sleep and during the evening. Fake cold symptoms, runny nose, sore throat. Shoulders, chest area. Equipment heard being moved around above me. Very little at work except when dosing off.

Friday April 24, 2020. Break in activity
A break in activity in room rental on 516
West 174th Street. A little clicking noise in
the right ear. Some shuffling or dragging
around above me.

Saturday April 25, 2020. Targeting pick up
A break in the activity during the morning in
the room rental on 516 West 174th Street.
Apartment owner came by to show room to a
woman during the afternoon since I will be
moving out on May 1st. Directed energy
activity picked up again in the evening.
Targeted in throat.

Sunday April 26, 2020. Heavy targeting
Targeted while trying to sleep at home
during late morning, noon time on 516 West
174th Street. Shoulders, face, head area.

Monday April 27, 2020. Moderate targeting
Some directed energy targeting during the
morning at 516 West 174th street while
trying to sleep.

Tuesday April 28, 2020. Heavy targeting,
rhinitis/ nasal inflammation
Targeting 4:30 AM at work top of the head,
stinging burning sensation, clicks could be
heard above me in the security command
center work space. I was alone at the time.
During the evening mild cold/flu sensation,

inflamed nostrils, sourness in throat, and a sensation of back pain, dragging or the placing of equipment can be hear above me. After leaving room rental the sensation dissipates.

Wednesday April 29, 2020. Activity picks up, fake cold

A break in activity on 516 West 174th street, some artificial mild cold/flu sensation when waking up in the early morning hours.

Directed energy started up around 7:30PM with the dragging of equipment above me and the pain sensation to the head and left shoulder.

Thursday April 30, 2020. Break in activity
My one month stay was up at the room rental on 516 West 147th street in Washington Heights. I was offered an extended one month stay by Danilo B but declined. Pain in the shoulders and dragging of equipment could be heard above me in the early AM hours. There was very little activity late AM, Moved in this afternoon to a weekly Airbnb off the 4 train stop in Queens. The address is 43-40 40th Street, Apartment #2B, Long Island City, NY 11104. A NYPD squad car was out front before my check-in. The AirBnB tenant woman was seen leaving the building and talking to one of the cops.

Friday May 1, 2020. Light targeting

Only light targeting can be felt while staying at AirBnB in Queens. The address is 43-40 40th Street, Apartment #2B, Long Island City, NY 11104, Sunnyside Queens. Light targeting at work to the mouth while trying to eat on my meal break early AM, could feel it on my tongue.

Saturday May 2, 2020. Activity picks up Directed energy activity picks up at the AirBnB at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B in Sunnyside Queens in the afternoon while trying to sleep. Is it from the room above or below? I'm on the second floor. Like the room rental on 147th street the back and shoulders is targeted in trying to create pain and discomfort, also top of head. A little clicking could be felt in the right ear before directed energy picks up. I arrived early at work in lower Manhattan and tried to take a nap and the back was targeted.

Sunday May 3, 2020

Directed energy activity at the Airbnb on 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B in Sunnyside Queens is light in the morning. There is the fake cold symptoms where I have a sniffle and some soreness in the throat. I suspect its by directed energy inflaming my nostrils, face, throat. I can feel some light directed energy in the room. Like on 147th street when away from the room I feel normal. In the evening there was very little activity. I'm

usually hit hard at least one day during the weekend at home and at work. This weekend it was on a Saturday.

Monday May 4, 2020, Moderate Targeting Day

Directed energy activity at the Airbnb on 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B in Sunnyside Queens in the morning to the stomach and head while trying to sleep.

Tuesday 5/5/2020, Moderate Targeting Day
Light activity, some mild fake cold symptoms, woke up in the afternoon, slept most of the night. Light targeting to top of head, chest, stomach in Command Center at work.

Wednesday 4/6/2020, Moderate Targeting Day

Day off from work. Targeted on top of head at AirBnB room rental in Queens. Fake cold symptoms, some runny nose. Delivered for Uber Eats during the evening on bicycle. Symptoms dissipated when away from targeting.

Thursday 4/7/2020, Moderate Targeting Day
Moved to AirBnB Bushwick, Brooklyn Hostel called Worst Hostel for Creatives, located at 26 Covert Street Apt. 1B, Brooklyn, NY. 11207. Tried to sleep some during the evening after check-in then went to work during the night. There was some targeting

Thursday into Friday at work in Lower Manhattan to the stomach also fake cold-like symptoms with some runny nose.

Friday 5/6/2020, Heavy Targeting Day
Morning at AirBnB Bushwick, Brooklyn Hostel called Worst Hostel for Creatives, located at 26 Covert Street Apt. 1B, Brooklyn, NY. 11207. Targeted at throat during 10AM to Noon when trying to sleep, apparently targeted in right ear after putting tissue paper in my ears to block out noise in hostel. I did fall back asleep and woke up during the evening but upon waking up noticed a reduction in hearing like I was targeted in my sleep. It's another form of directed energy assault. Don't know how it happens. It's a form of targeting that nullifies the hearing. This has occurred before while working in Lower Manhattan and the room rental I used to stay at on 393 Edgecombe Ave #32, Washington Heights. Friday into Saturday at work in Lower Manhattan there was heavy targeting to the stomach that resulted in some blood in my stool.

Saturday 5/9/2020, A Break in Targeting
Tried to sleep during the morning at AirBnB Bushwick, Brooklyn Hostel called Worst Hostel for Creatives, located at 26 Covert Street Apt. 1B, Brooklyn, NY. 11207. The shared bunk space wasn't working for me, the other person in the room would sleep all

day and complained about my mylar blanket making noise, he seemed to become more irritable the short time I was there so I moved to another AirBnB in Manhattan that was a private room. Slept during the evening at the Manhattan AirBnB before going to work at night. There wasn't much harassment activity on Saturday. I slept soundly during those evening hours.

Sunday 5/10/2020 Targeting Pick Up While at Work

At Manhattan AirBnB on 27th street, some stomping around could be heard in the morning, light directed energy when trying to sleep, then I fell asleep late morning after posting to Facebook, woke up early afternoon and fell asleep again waking up around 6:00 PM. There was little to no activity during the evening. Went to work at night. Sunday into Monday morning the targeting picked up at work, around 3:00-4:00 AM there was targeting in my stomach, shoulder, and tongue when trying to eat. Some blood in my stool was observed when I later went to use the restroom while patrolling. When the directed energy is active at work there is an audible "clicking" noise from the ceiling above. This has been occurring for some time at the workplace. I've recorded this sound using my Macbook. There was targeting to the top of my head, a slight sensation of stinging pain after 6:00 before leaving work

at 7:00 AM.

Monday 5/11/2020 Moderate, Light targeting
Monday into Tuesday at work in Lower
Manhattan I was tired and felt light directed
energy to the head. At Manhattan AirBnB on
27th street there was little directed energy.

Tuesday 5/12/2020, Moderate, Light
targeting

Some light DE on 27th street AirBnB. I woke
up in the early afternoon. Fell asleep late
afternoon after updating my WordPress web
site and woke up during the night to go to
work in Lower Manhattan. At work there was
some fatigue and I was targeted on the head,
shoulder, left ear tinnitus. The DE was
moderate/light.

Wednesday 5/13/2020, light targeting.

Sinus discomfort, possibly from allergies,
rhinitis/ nasal inflammation some pain in the
shoulders. There doesn't seem to be severe
electronic harassment at the 27th street
AirBnB in Little India Manhattan like a
person is using equipment at close quarters
getting in a room above below me stomping
around. Are the NYPD/ Feds/ Intel
Contractors too afraid to use the directed
energy equipment is largely Muslim areas?

Thursday 5/14/2020, Heavy Targeting to back
& head, rhinitis/ nasal inflammation.

Sinus discomfort or fake cold symptoms, Pain in the back in the AirBnB at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B in Sunnyside Queens. There is a noticeable difference in the Little India apartment on 27th street in Manhattan that had a large Muslim, Indian population and where I am staying now back in Sunnyside Queens. Why did I go back to the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens? Cheapest rate, not a far commute to work using the subway.

Friday 5/15/2020, Light to a break in targeting

While sleeping during the morning at the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens there was targeting to the stomach causing a burning sensation or discomfort. Woke up twice in the afternoon to use the restroom and fell back asleep. Little to no harassment during the evening after I woke up.

Saturday 5/16/2020, Light to a break in targeting

At the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens there was targeting to the head during the evening while trying to sleep. Very light or a break in targeting at work in Lower Manhattan during the Saturday PM to Sunday AM shift. Early AM hours at work Friday morning there is mild, noticeable directed energy targeting to the head.

Sunday 5/17/2020, Heavy targeting

At the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens, at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B after I got home from work there is bumping around above me on the third floor. It wouldn't surprise me if I get a strong directed energy attack today. Sunday's or the weekend tend to be a popular time for heavy targeting for some reason. Sure, enough a strong directed energy hit when lying down to sleep. I could feel it to the face, mouth, neck and head like there was a strong pulse of directed energy. I wrapped a t-shirt around my head and blue jeans around my neck with mylar blanket on top before falling asleep. More banging round on the third floor above could be heard. I woke up around 2PM.

Sunday to Monday 5/18/2020, Light to Heavy Targeting

When taking a break at work to take a nap a little after 2:00 AM there was sub audible clicking noises in the right ear and directed energy targeting in the shoulder. There is light targeting at to the top of the head and stomach around 5:30 AM in the Command Center at work. It's normal for the directed energy activity to start up after 4:00 AM in the Command Center at work and continue until I'm relieved from post at 7:00 AM. There was strong targeting to the stomach before I was relieved from post around 6:45

AM. I believe at work the directed energy equipment is concealed above me and remote controlled from somewhere. There's an audible click sound coming from the ceiling that coincides with being hit with directed energy. Who's actually pushing the button to inflict pain is the million dollar question.

Monday 5/18/2020, Light to Heavy Targeting
Woke up a little after two PM at the AirBnB rental in 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queens. Some light targeting to the head. Went to do laundry and buy some groceries. Notice a police car where the 7 train subway is at close proximity to the AirBnB. When trying to squeeze in a few hours sleep in the evening before work some more directed energy assaults to the face, eyes, stomach, behind, and head from the third floor above. The modus operandi appears to cause sleep deprivation or target during sleep. This has been the case since the Spring of 2013 when I first became targeted with Raytheon's Active Denial/Silent Guardian pain ray type harassment both at work and in my room rentals. This has to involve counter-terrorism, Homeland Security in order to get inside people's apartments in my opinion. It reminds me of the story of Larry Sanchez who was with the CIA and worked with the NYPD to stalk Muslims. As I was leaving the AirBnB at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside

Queens, I noticed the name for Apartment #3B was removed from the mail boxes and also the front door directory to buzz people in. Coincidence? Too funny. I will have to take a picture tomorrow morning.

Tuesday 5/19/2020, Light to Heavy Targeting

During the Monday night into Tuesday morning shift at work in Lower Manhattan I was targeted in the eyes like little pricks. In the morning I returned to the AirBnB at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queen but who's the tenant in Apartment #3B? The (perp) apartment above me where I'm getting hit with directed energy. There is no name on the mailboxes, it looks like it was recently removed from the building directory near the front door and the letter "B" was removed from the third floor door unlike other third floor doors that still have the number and letter (see photos).

Tuesday 5/19/2020 PM, A break to light targeting

After waking up from the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens, I did food App deliveries on my bike. There was some targeting to the teeth, and as I was returning late evening at the Port Authority, Times Square subway platform I has hit or zapped in the stomach.

Wednesday May 20, 2020. A break to moderate activity

There was little to no activity during the night but while sleeping early morning 6-8 AM there was targeting to the face and head partially waking me up. I could hear the directed energy make a crinkle sound on the mylar blanket while laying perfectly still. In this YouTube video from February there is a weird waving up and down motion on the mylar blanket placed on top of me. It's strange because I'm not breathing at a fast pace and if you listen very carefully you can hear a crinkle sound as I lay perfectly still.

Thursday May 21, 2020. A break to pain in the neck, rhinitis/ nasal inflammation

Light activity overnight or in the morning during my day off from work at the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens, New York. Some pain in the neck and rhinitis/ nasal inflammation like my days off last week. Also noticed itching powder placed in my clean shirts as if someone is going through my room. I didn't tape up my clothes bags. I'm will to bet though the directed energy assaults will pick up Thursday evening to Monday where there will be some strong days of activity both at the room rental and at work in Lower Manhattan as it always happens. A pattern of abusive behavior.

Friday May 22, 2020. Strong activity in the morning

Before getting off work in Lower Manhattan there was some light directed energy and upon returning to the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens there was strong directed energy while trying to sleep around 9:00 AM.

Clicking sounds could be heard from the mylar blanket placed on top of me as demonstrated in the video below.

Saturday May 23, 2020. Strong activity at work, middle of the night early AM

At work in Lower Manhattan targeted on my break around 3:00 AM in the head, mouth, and also the stomach before getting off work 6-7 AM with bruising to the touch. Also some electrical quivering around the lips. Fell asleep at the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens, woke up in the afternoon to pee, for some reason after getting microwaved it makes me pee a lot like the body retains water, finally woke up after 3PM. There was some rhinitis/nasal inflammation and low audible ticks of clicks could be heard inside the right ear. Some people use terms like voice-to-skull or V2K, the Frey effect or Microwave auditory effect, I don't know how its done or the purpose. I speculate the little clicks have something to do with the equipment like honing in on the targeted person, testing the strength of the signal. During Saturday

evening there was strong directed energy activity to the head and shoulder before going to work.

Sunday May 24, 2020. Strong activity at work early AM to light at home
From 11PM to 3AM there was strong directed energy activity at work to the head and shoulders and mouth, tongue. It eased up toward the end of my shift. Little activity at the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens and picked up in the evening where my mouth was targeted with scraped or singed tongue before work in the evening around 8:30-9:00 PM.

Monday May 25, 2020. Memorial Day, A break in activity
Very little targeting at work and upon returning to the Airbnb rental in Sunnyside Queens, there only appeared to be some targeting to the neck and shoulders but very light activity. There is usually a break on holidays. It points to the perpetrators abusing directed energy being on a payroll.

Tuesday May 26, 2020. Moderate targeting
Targeted in head and mouth, tongue at work in Lower Manhattan at 12-3 AM Monday evening into Tuesday. Targeted in stomach before leaving work at 6:30 AM. Targeted at Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens at 1:30PM in stomach while trying to sleep.

Wednesday May 27, 2020. A break to light targeting.

My day off from work. Targeted during the morning in the shoulders.

Light targeting when I tried to sleep at night at the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens, NY. Some fake cold symptoms with a sniffle but not as strong as last week.

Thursday May 28, 2020. Light targeting, fake cold.

At Airbnb rental in Sunnyside Queens felt bumping some underneath some targeting to face, head. Fake cold symptoms. Took bike out during the late afternoon evening before work. Went to my a security guard job in Lower Manhattan. Targeting to mouth, tongue during the night shift early AM hours, some pain to the shoulder.

Friday, May 29, 2020. Light to heavy targeting

While sleeping at the Airbnb at Sunnyside Queens I was targeted in the stomach area.

At work Saturday night into Sunday morning the targeting to the stomach region continued and was strong from 12:00 AM to 3:00 AM. Around 5:00-6:00 AM strong targeting to both the top of my head and stomach in the command center at work in lower Manhattan, New York.

Saturday, May 30, 2020.

While sleeping at the Airbnb at Sunnyside Queens targeted to face and head.

Sunday, May 31, 2020

Targeted in head while trying to sleep.

Monday, June 1, 2020

Light targeting at Hotel Harrington, Washington DC.

Tuesday, June 2, 2020

Targeted in mouth during the evening leaving single marks while staying at Hotel Harrington, Washington DC.

Wednesday, June 3, 2020

Targeted in mouth while outside Capital Hill and a ringing tone in ear during the evening while returning to New York riding Amtrak. Some rhinitis/ nasal inflammation.

Thursday, June 4, 2020

Rhinitis/ nasal inflammation at the Airbnb, light targeting to top of the head.

Friday, June 5, 2020

Directed energy to the top of head, shoulders, stomach at the AirBnB room on 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queens, some bumping around heard from above Apartment #3B. Hit at work tongue and top of the head with directed energy

during the late night early morning hours.

Saturday, June 6, 2020

Hit at Airbnb at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queens, while trying to sleep. Macbook feels hot when on the internet.

Sunday, June 7, 2020 Strong Activity

Pen or needle pricking sensation on the very top of head in the evening and some pen needle pricking sensation to the eyes when trying to sleep at the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens and later at work in lower Manhattan during the night shift early morning hours.

Monday, June 8, 2020.

Targeted while trying to sleep late morning to the head and stomach. A break in activity during the evening.

Tuesday, June 9, 2020.

A break in activity at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queens, NY.

Wednesday, June 10, 2020.

Rhinitis/ nasal inflammation at the Airbnb, fatigue to the neck. Moved to an Airbnb in Brooklyn at 162 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233.

Thursday, June 11, 2020.

Rhinitis/ nasal inflammation at the Airbnb at

162 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233,
fatigue to the neck. Targeted in head at work
2:00 AM.

Friday, June 12, 2020.
Targeted in head at work after 5:00 AM.

Saturday, June 13, 2020.
Heavy targeting at work, head and stomach.
Light targeting at Airbnb rental in Brooklyn
at 162 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233,.

Sunday, June 14, 2020.
Light targeting at work. Light targeting at
Airbnb rental in Brooklyn at 162 Sumpter
Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233,. Targeting at
mouth/ tongue during the evening during
start at work in Lower Manhattan.

Monday, June 15, 2020.
Heavier targeting at Airbnb in Brooklyn while
trying to sleep in the afternoon at 162
Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233,.

Tuesday, June 16, 2020.
Strong activity when lying down to sleep at
Airbnb in Brooklyn at 162 Sumpter Street,
Brooklyn, NY 11233,.

Wednesday, June 17, 2020
Moved to another Airbnb weekly rental in
Brooklyn, 351 Schenck Ave, Brooklyn NY. A
break in activity or light activity detected.

Thursday, June 18, 2020

Itching powder was put in my uniform shirt at work. Light to moderate directed energy sensation at work.

Friday, June 19, 2020

A build up of directed energy sensation can be felt during the morning and afternoon. Light tinnitus sensation.

Saturday, June 20, 2020

A break in activity or little activity. Scratchy feeling in throat while at work during the overnight shift.

Sunday, June 21, 2020

A build up of directed energy sensation at rental room in Brooklyn, 351 Schenck Ave, Brooklyn NY. around 3PM. Top of the head, throat while trying to eat. MacBook felt hot.

Monday, June 22, 2020

MacBook felt hot at Airbnb on 351 Schenck Ave, Brooklyn NY. Light directed energy to the top of the head during the late afternoon and evening.

Tuesday, June 23, 2020

Light directed energy sensation on an American Airlines flight from Chicago to Los Angeles (LAX) and shortness of breath at high altitudes. Checked in to Airbnb room at

209 North Dalton Ave, Azusa, California late at night.

Wednesday, June 24, 2020

At Airbnb room at 209 North Dalton Ave, Azusa, California. Visited my mom in Pasadena. Little to no activity felt.

Thursday, June 25, 2020

My rental car had a Azusa parking ticket. Fake cold or cough symptoms while visiting my mom. During the evening strong electronic harassment activity at the Airbnb room at 209 North Dalton Ave, Azusa, California. Throat, stomach, shoulders targeted. An Azusa police patrol car was observed outside the AirBnB rental giving another traffic ticket for not liking how the rental car was parked.

Friday, June 26, 2020

Moved from Airbnb room in Azusa due to traffic ticket problem. Urinated a lot after leaving Airbnb in Azusa. Seems to be a bio-effect from a directed energy assault. The body retains water. Now staying at a two story house that advertises as a hotel South of Pasadena, closer to Los Angeles. Feel light directed energy to the top of the head. See a Wi-Fi signal called "FBI VSV 06" (pictured below). Sometimes "FBI Surveillance Van" would be a Wi-fi signal observed while living in New York. I can also feel my MacBook

getting hot again.

Saturday, June 27, 2020

Targeted on head while lying down on hotel named Pads on Pasadena Ave in Los Angeles, CA. Some nasal inflammation.

Sunday, June 28, 2020

Targeted on head while lying down on hotel named Pads on Pasadena Ave in Los Angeles, CA.

Monday, June 29, 2020

Targeted on head while lying down on hotel named Pads on Pasadena Ave in Los Angeles, CA. African American male staying at the hotel was observed staring through the window while standing on the staircase outside. I walked toward the window and he walked down the stairs.

Tuesday, June 30, 2020

Itching powder, tiny white hair and fibers was observed put in clothes in hotel and in my job interview clothes kept in the rental car.

Wednesday, July 1, 2020 - A break in targeting.

Thursday July 2nd - targeted on chest, pain to heart area in rental car in Los Angeles on the way to the airport, LAX.

Friday July 3rd - Checked in to Airbnb in Brooklyn, New York, the same address before going to California: 351 Schenck Avenue, Brooklyn, NY 11207, United States. Targeted on head at work at 3:00 AM after returning to my security job in Lower Manhattan.

Saturday July 4th - Targeted on head, clicking noises in command center at 2:00 AM at work in Lower Manhattan, strong targeting 4-5AM to head and stomach. Some bumping around heard above me while at the Airbnb in Brooklyn, NY.

Sunday July 5th - Itching powder in clothes and bed at Airbnb, targeted at work 4:00 AM in the morning on top of the head, audible clicking noises in the command center at work in Lower Manhattan.

Monday July 6th - A break in targeting at work, targeting at Airbnb room rental while trying to sleep, burning or discomfort to eyes during the evening.

Tuesday July 7th - Targeted at work in the command center at 12:30 AM and 4-6 AM top of head. A break in activity during the day at Airbnb.

Wednesday July 8th - A build up of directed energy during the evening, rhinitis/ nasal

inflammation late night, early morning.

Thursday July 9th - At 6PM targeted on my head, burning sensation the the eyes while in Airbnb room at 351 Schenck Avenue, Brooklyn, NY 11207, United States. Bumping heard on the floor above me.

Friday July 10th - 12:20 AM targeted on head at work. Moved to an Airbnb room in Bushwick, Brooklyn, NY located at 844 Monroe Street. The room is on the second floor with the window facing the street.

Saturday July 11th - Early AM a break in activity at work. Directed energy builds up at the Airbnb room during the evening around 6-7 PM, some bumping around can be heard coming from the room next to mine or bumping below, low audible clicks in the right inner ear could also be detected. Strong targeted on head during the evening while going to work.

Sunday July 12th - Saturday evening into Sunday morning shift at work at 2:30 AM and 4:00AM targeted on the head at work. A break in activity at Airbnb during the morning.

Monday July 13th - Sunday evening into Monday morning overnight shift at work in Lower Manhattan, targeted in tongue/mouth

when trying to eat lunch in security command center. A break in activity at Airbnb during the morning. MacBook felt hot after waking up around 4-5 PM. Directed energy activity picks up during the evening 7-9 PM at Airbnb room. Targeted top of the head, shoulders, while laying down on be burning eyes, picking feet.

Tuesday July 14th - Monday night into the Tuesday morning overnight shift at work in Lower Manhattan, targeted in tongue/mouth with soreness inside the cheeks, also targeted on top of the head around 12:30 AM, activity picks up again around 4-5 AM. Targeted in the eye after waking up at the Airbnb in Brooklyn around 2:30-3:00 PM, a burning, pricking sensation and top of head.

Wednesday July 15th - Day off from work, soreness inside the cheeks, woke up around noon time at Airbnb, soreness in shoulder bone.

Thursday July 16th - Moved to an Airbnb in Canarsie, Brooklyn. A break in activity. Little to light activity at work in Lower Manhattan that picked up around 4:00 AM Friday morning.

Friday July 17th - Targeted in stomach while trying to sleep at Airbnb, targeted in eyes with burning sensation during the evening,

some shoulder bone pain.

Saturday 7-18-2020 break in activity at Airbnb

Sunday 7-19-2020 3:00 AM targeted at work on head, stomach and head 4-7 AM. Targeted to stomach at Airbnb room while sleeping during the morning, afternoon.

Monday 7-20-2020 - Early AM targeting at work in stomach, Targeted at Airbnb while trying to sleep during the morning, afternoon, and evening.

Tuesday 7-21-2020 Targeted in the morning while trying to sleep at Airbnb in Brooklyn, NY.

Wednesday 7-22-2020 Targeted in face, head while trying to sleep during the morning

Thursday 7-23-2020. Targeted in face, head while trying to sleep during the morning and targeted on foot in Airbnb in Carnise, Brooklyn during the evening.

Friday 7-24-2020. Early Friday morning at work around midnight targeted on foot and at 2:00 AM targeted in head and mouth, tongue at work in Lower Manhattan. Around 3-7 AM targeted in the foot in Command center at work creating soreness sensation,

Moved to a rental room on 381 Edgecombe Avenue in Washington Heights. Targeted on the head while laying down on the bed to take a nap in the evening before work.

Saturday 7-25-2020. Itching powder put in clothes. Targeted in the stomach and feet at work 2:00 AM and 4-7 AM. Break in targeting at room rental on 381 Edgecombe Avenue.

Sunday 7-26-2020. Targeting at work to head and stomach 4-7 AM in the morning. Targeted in the stomach at room rental on 381 Edgecombe Avenue.

Monday 7-27-2020. Light targeting at work during the early AM hours.

Tuesday 7-28-2020. Day off from work. Light targeting to a break in activity at 381 Edgecombe Avenue.

Wednesday 7-29-2020. Day off from work. Light targeting to a break in activity at 381 Edgecombe Avenue.

Thursday 7-30-2020. Targeted in head, mouth, shoulders while trying to sleep at 2:00 PM in the afternoon at 381 Edgecombe Avenue. Bumping heard on the floor above.

Friday 7-31-2020, targeting at work, stomach.

Saturday 8-1-2020, targeting at home heavy targeting at work.

Sunday 8-2-2020, a break in targeting at home, heavy targeting at work.

Monday 8-3-2020, 4:00 AM at work stomach, heavy targeting at home.

Tuesday 8-4-2020, light targeting, a break in activity at home.

Wednesday 8-5-2020, light targeting to the shoulder blade, stomach during day off from work walking around Coney Island, NY during the afternoon and evening.

Thursday 8-6-2020, build up in targeting in rental room on 381 Edgecombe Avenue, stomping and shuffling around above my head. Targeted while trying to sleep in the evening to the eyes, head, stomach.

Friday 8-7-2020, light targeting at work in Lower Manhattan in the early AM hours at after 1:00 AM to the stomach and after 4:00 AM. Clicking noises could be heard from the ceiling tiles above me in the security command center where I sit down.

Saturday 8-8-2020, light targeting on the back and light ringing in the ear while trying

to sleep at room rental.

Sunday 8-9-2020, targeted in top of head at 1:00-2:00 AM and stomach at 3:00-5:00 AM at work in Lower Manhattan, NY.

Monday 8-10-2020, heavy targeting at room rental in Washington Heights, New York, targeted in the stomach in the rental room on 381 Edgecombe Avenue.

Tuesday 8-11-2020, light targeting to the stomach at work in Lower Manhattan.

Wednesday 8-12-2020, break in activity.

Thursday 8-13-2020, Man seen exiting apartment above mine with luggage "1D" name "Beltree" on mailbox and getting mail in the morning. Targeted to stomach during the evening

Friday 8-14-2020. Light targeting to break in activity during the morning. Targeted in head during the evening.

Saturday 8-15-2020. Light activity targeting stomach. I noticed itching powder was put in uniform at work when arriving during the evening.

Sunday 8-16-2020. Targeted in mouth at room rental in Washington Heights while

trying to eat upon returning to work;
targeted while trying to sleep. Targeted in
stomach at work during the early AM hours,
some blood was observed in my stool.

Monday 8-17-2020. Light targeting at work.

Tuesday 8-18-2020. Day off from work.
Targeting during the late evening anal region
while laying down on bed in rental room.

Wednesday 8-19-2020. Day off from work.
Light targeting to head and some targeting to
the ear while at the beach at Coney Island,
NY.

Thursday 8-20-2020. Light targeting to
mouth, tooth, gum discomfort during the
afternoon in rental room in Washington
Heights, New York. Some bumping around
heard from the room above. MacBook
blackened out by itself on several occasions and
had to restart. Targeted in chest, heart while
trying to sleep during the evening before
work.

Friday 8-21-2020. Itching powder observed in
uniform pants at work. Took some video.
Fibers can be seen floating toward the end of
the video.

Saturday 8-22-2020. Light targeting at work.
Stronger targeting at room rental to head

and stomach.

Sunday 8-23-2020. Light to medium targeting at work to stomach and fingers during the early AM hours. At rental room strong activity during the morning and afternoon to hands, head, face, and stomach. Some residual pain to the bladder or stomach during the evening.

Monday 8-24-2020. Light targeting to a break in activity at work.

Tuesday 8-25-2020. Targeting at room rental to stomach during the afternoon. Day off from work.

Wednesday 8-26-2020. Light targeting to a break in targeting at room rental. Day off from work.

Thursday 8-27-2020. Some targeting to head and feet during the late afternoon, evening while laying down to sleep.

Friday 8-28-2020. Targeted in mouth, tongue at work in Lower Manhattan while eating at around 2:00 AM. Audible clicking noises from ceiling could be heard. Banging around the room above and targeting in the stomach and head while trying to sleep in room rental in Washington Heights.

Saturday 8-29-2020. Targeted top of the head with directed energy during the evening.

Sunday 8-30-2020. A break in targeting at home or during the evening.

Monday 8-31-2020. A build up of targeting at work in Lower Manhattan during the early AM hours.

Tuesday 9-1-2020. Light targeting at work in Lower Manhattan.

Wednesday 9-2-2020. Rhinitis, nasal discomfort. Strong targeting on head in rental (repel effect) room.

Thursday 9-3-2020. A break in activity slept long.

Friday 9-4-2020. Targeted at room rental while trying to sleep during the morning

Saturday 9-5-2020. Light tinnitus, ear discomfort at work. Audible clicking noises in command center at work in Lower Manhattan.

Sunday 9-6-2020. Light tinnitus, ear discomfort at work early AM. Some discomfort to stomach when waking up in rental room. Some directed energy sensation, rhinitis, nasal discomfort when on subway.

Monday 9-7-2020. Rhinitis, nasal discomfort continues in the morning hours.

Tuesday 9-8-2020. Targeted in room rental. Woke up around 5:00 PM and there was soreness in the stomach. I heard stomping around from the room above and noticed some soreness in the shoulders. The directed energy wasn't intense but still noticeable.

Wednesday 9-9-2020. Targeted in room rental. Woke up around 12:00 PM and there was heard stomping around from the room above and noticed light directed energy.

Thursday 9-10-2020. A build up in directed energy targeting at room rental in Washington, Heights, New York. Pricking sensation to the eyes while trying to sleep during the afternoon.

Friday 9-11-2020. Moderate to strong activity at work in Lower Manhattan during the early AM hours. Targeted to the top of head (repel effect), eyes, stomach. Upon returning home from work in the late morning hours I received strong targeting while laying on the bed to sleep where a portion of my body his hit all at once (the goodbye effect) from the head, eyes, throat, mouth to chest, and stomach.

Saturday 9-12-2020. Directed energy (repel

effect) at work to top of head around 3:00 AM and 6:30 AM. Targeted at room rental while trying to sleep during the evening (repel effect) to the head.

Sunday 9-13-2020. Strong directed energy at work in Lower Manhattan the security command center while the Electrician shut off electricity and only back up lighting was on between 6:30 AM - 7:00 AM. Audible clicks could be heard from ceiling. Targeted on top of head (repel effect).

Monday 9-14-2020. Directed energy (repel effect) to stomach while trying to sleep in rental room in Washington Heights, New York around 1:00 PM.

Tuesday 9-15-202. Directed energy (repel effect) to stomach while on security patrol at work in Lower Manhattan around 4:00 AM. Bumping around above me and targeting to the stomach while sitting on chair in rental room at 381 Edgecombe Avenue in Washington Heights, New York during the evening.

Wednesday 9-16-2020. Bumping around above me and targeting to the head, eyes, shoulder blade while sitting on chair in rental room at 381 Edgecombe Avenue in Washington Heights, New York during the afternoon.

Thursday 9-17-2020. A break in activity at work and room rental.

Friday 9-18-2020. Targeted during the evening in the stomach around 7:00 PM.

Saturday 9-19-2020. Targeted at work at 4 World Trade Center in Lower Manhattan during the early AM hours in the stomach.

Sunday 9-20-2020. Targeted while sleeping at rental room. After waking up around 7:00PM there was bruising mark on each side of the ribs.

Monday 9-21-2020. Light targeting to head, stomach, feet in room rental on 381 Edegecombe Ave, New York, NY.

Update: No more daily updates due to time constraints. There will be a monthly update instead.

Monthly Update:

October 2020. Long distance type targeting with tinnitus in left ear while driving in LA, CA area. Targeting to stomach and anal region as a security guard watching an empty lot at night in Canoga Park in the San Fernando Valley region of Los Angeles, California. Didn't start up right away but

after some time working there. Strong some days like late week, weekend.

November 2020. In LA, CA area. Targeting to rear, tail bone area while driving and trying to sleep. Some days the activity is strong. Usually the weekend, Sunday but days can vary. The same parked car or van that is always in a parking lot was observed but can't say for sure if there is any involvement.

December 2020. In LA, CA/ San Fernando Valley area. Targeting to rear, tail bone area while driving and trying to sleep. In mid to late December I started to become targeted more in the stomach area, head, and nostril. Some days Rhinitis, nasal discomfort. Strong activity on Sundays. LA Police sometimes observed parked in proximity while resting in my car after being targeted.

January 2021. In LA, CA/ Pasadena/ San Fernando Valley area. Targeting to the stomach, rear, back while working making deliveries and during sleep time.

February 2021. In LA, CA/ Pasadena/ San Fernando Valley area. Targeting to the stomach, rear, eyes, lips, mouth while working driving making deliveries and during sleep. I started a daily targeting log playlist on YouTube to document daily occurrences. Also started a new documentary on my UFO

research and directed energy targeting
entitled Electromagnetic.

March;April;May;June;July 2021. In Los Angeles, Pasadena, Canoga Park. Itching powder put in clothes-black bag activity; directed energy to the stomach and neck/back, goodbye effect (strong directed energy attack) while trying to sleep.

August to end of 2021. Itching powder put in clothes-black bag activity; directed energy to the stomach, pricking or burning of eyes, targeting to the mouth; strong DE attacks while sleeping; also sometimes Rhinitis or nasal discomfort; fatigue after waking up. Police have a change in attitude after being pulled over and checking my drivers license the handing it back; driving off like I am on a watch-list.

Electronic Harassment at 4 World Trade Center

I would find myself too tired at work and dozing off or having to take a power nap during my lunch break. I would try to sleep on my break or go off somewhere and try to take a power nap when the break relief left around 3:00 or 4:00 AM and I was just there at 4 World Trade solo until the morning crew arrived. It was a challenge because I also

received electronic harassment at work. I would go into an empty conference room and sleep near the window or sitting up in an office chair and would set the alarm clock on my phone. I was careful to leave no trace when I left the conference room. I would also try taking a nap in the IDF closet, which was a cooled room that had computer server equipment. I made an interesting observation at work by doing this. The electronic harassment would vary by location, once I heard someone bumping around. 4 World Trade Center that the Port Authority moved to from their old building 225 Park Avenue South was a newer building like it had secret compartments. Once while playing a song on one of the floors, sitting back in an office chair, I heard a voice mocking the vocals of the song, the voice was kind of muffled like it was behind a wall, like coming from a secret compartment. There would also be a type of harassment similar to what other TI's describe with V2K or voice-to-skull. When I started to nod off trying to sleep on my break, like in a conference room, I would hear this brief loud sound inside my head that jolted me from my sleep. The loud noise was like a person's voice. The technology used to do this could be ultrasound or what's called directional sound. It could also be microwave - what is called the microwave auditory effect (MAE). As described in my last book, when the electronic harassment

was intense sometimes I could hear tones inside my head like the tones used in hearing test but I could tell it wasn't the sound around me. Voice to skull (V2K) was experimented with by the Army and there was also a weapon named the Voice of God, I forget what contractor was developing it. These projects were canceled but a modus operandi of the government is to continue to develop the capability or technology through some other avenue, whether contracted out or a change in code name, keeping it classified in nature. I noticed before being hit with the pain ray I could hear these little ticking noises in my right ear that are barely discernible but loud enough to detect. This is still true today and relates to the directed energy since it is always followed by a directed energy attack. I speculate what I was detecting with the little clicks was a byproduct of the equipment being used like honing in or locking in on a target or the actual pulses where the pain sensation from the directed energy shortly followed.

Hostile Working Environment

There was not only electronic harassment in the workplace but as described in my previous book I was ostracized and could tell my name was put in a bad light like there was defamatory things said behind my back.

The day shift security guard supervisor who was later fired after an altercation with the evening supervisor and an employee who later quit after getting a job somewhere else implied I was “anti-social” and that the allegation was coming from The Port Authority. The dayshift supervisor also once told me “I was in over my head” implying I was being monitored by big brother. The break relief guard told me that Luigi the Port Authority security manager gets a web history report on what web sites we visit on the company computers. I believe this carried over from the previous Port Authority security manager named John who retired. Luigi took over at 4 World Trade from overseeing security at Laguardia Airport. I would browse the internet to pass the time and once the security break relief guard implied I could be a malicious hacker when I offered to fill out a form for him on the internet implying I was a bad person who couldn’t be trusted. I posted something online about news of the Fort Lauderdale airport shooting that involved a vet that described something similar to V2K like his head was being messed around with, Luigi the security manager came in the following night during an inspection and asked me about the Fort Lauderdale airport shooter like he saw what I wrote online. Another former employee who was also a contortionist at Coney Island during the

amusement park season said shade was being thrown in my direction, like there was slander or bad stuff being said about me. This was years prior when the Port Authority headquarters was at 225 Park Avenue South near Union Square and they then moved to 4 World Trade Center when the construction on that building was complete. The security supervisor at 4 World Trade that told me I was anti-social probably didn't know the difference between 'asocial' and 'antisocial behavior' since I may not have been socially outgoing but I also didn't have a criminal history like felons or those with a long wrap sheet - some of whom turn into FBI informants making a six figure salary. Sure I may have been an internet troll or 'provocative online' for kicks or delved into conspiratorial subject matters like UFOs but I got the impression I was being made out to be worse of a person than I really was. A lot of innuendo was based on my free speech. The lack of due process very much points to the FBI or DoJ, now called the 'weaponized DoJ.' The motivation I believe was to justify counterterrorism spending looking for malicious actors, insider threats, or to turn me into a 'lone actor' like Aaron Alexis, the Navy Yard Shooter, or the Fort Lauderdale airport shooter if I reacted to the electronic harassment in a violent manner. They probably banked on it with their psychological behavioral analysis, lone wolf

statistics, predictive data analytics thinking I would snap or have a psychological break at any moment. The desperation on their part was to the point of targeting my poor elderly mother thinking I would try to get even by becoming violent in the workplace. I remember Patrick Foye along with the Port Authority Police, security management, and possibly Federal people would have an active shooter drill on a Friday night where there was a “role player” or SRP, what’s called surveillance role player pretending to be a active shooter on the executive floor. What was interesting during this drill I noticed the electronic harassment stopped, after everyone left during the early AM hours it would start up again. The Port Authority at the time or a little before the coronavirus started had all these creepy alarmist cartoon posters around the floors warning of threats like preventing ‘malicious actors’ from accessing your computer. We would also get bulletins about people of interest seen around the World Trade Center buildings, I don’t know where these bulletins were coming from, perhaps a Fusion Center, there would be a photo from a surveillance camera showing a man walking down the street with sun glasses on and a trench coat but no additional details or a person that looked like a 9-11 Truther conspiracy theorist. I found some of these suspicious people photos a bit humorous.

At the time I wasn't aware of terrorist watch-listing and how it worked even though I suspected the FBI and a government element was behind my electronic harassment, black bags etc. because I was targeted in a government building and I could tell someone was throwing their weight around to get inside neighbor's apartments. I was suspicious enough that while doing security for the Port Authority I went to One Police Plaza in Lower Manhattan to see if I had a false criminal record. My record turned back clean, I had no criminal history but it wouldn't say if I was watch-listed or what I know now as a "non-investigative subject" - someone who is on the terrorist watch-list but not to the extreme of being put in the No-Fly List. During the coronavirus my employer was Summit Security and the manager was a former cop who looked and acted like Sergeant Schultz from the old TV show Hogan's Heroes. He was something out of the movie *Paul Bart: Mall Cop* spending his vacation time in Las Vegas and got what is called gastric stapling (restrictive) surgery or stomach stapled in order to not gain weight instead of dieting and eating right, he was also a chain smoker that would come in during an inspection smelling like cigarettes. Over time he became more unfriendly and off-putting and told me I could just leave when I asked about giving notice because I

planned to move. He would also send the E-mail memos of news events to the Port Authority management that none of the security officers took very seriously, one was about First Amendment Auditors who were less government types that provoke police by filming a building and posting the police reaction to social media. The Port Authority where I worked also had their own security management that came in during the days and implied that I was a slob, and would make picky complaints like using the employee pantry microwave during the night shift or me changing my shirt away from the security locker room because I found it to be cramped and stuffy. The security managers at the Port Authority were always condescending and paranoid that the security would embarrass them. One assistant manager named Walter came in early in the morning and yelled at me exclaiming, "Hey! ...Hey!!! while standing far away like he was afraid to approach me and then said "I'm talking to you! You're patrolling in the dark, don't walk in the dark!" When I first heard him it was unclear what he was yelling about since he was standing so far away like I was deemed dangerous but it makes sense if I was terrorist watch listed. Walter seemed friendly to the electrician contractor named Anthony and a slimy contractor named Ronnie who worked on the video monitoring systems, like there was camaraderie and

cronyism between the contractors and management. They would all get really loud laughing in an adjacent room the electrician used but seemed to think lower of security like we were beneath them. It was my observation that government people who work in a stink house (government building) operate on a hierarchy and I'm sure this is true in many office spaces. The executive floor is nicer where even the secretaries have a sense of entitlement and the people beneath them on other floors like procurement, HR, etc. have less nice office spaces or cubicles, where I would smell office B.O., the restrooms also smelled. The higher ups would get the VIP treatment when it came to building access. Once while patrolling the elevator opened to the executive floor, it was early, and the executive director Patrick Foye was there alone staring at me looking frightened like a little girl, he probably thought because of the electronic harassment I was going to do something to him. I read was a big proponent of technology innovation. I often wondered who at the Port authority gave the okay to put Active Denial inside the building. After researching the Port Authority I read they worked in cooperation with Federal agencies and the FBI-DoJ's Joint Terrorism Task Force.

A Test Run Move To Los Angeles

In the late spring or early Summer as it started to get hot outside. I decided to take some vacation time before quitting my job and flew to Los Angeles from New York. Why let vacation time go to waste? I booked an Airbnb in Azusa, California which was near a Walmart in Duarte, California. My Mom was in a retirement home in Pasadena and when I would visit I thought that area north of Los Angeles was safer, sometimes sleeping in my rental car at the Walmart parking lot where there were other people sleeping in their car or RV. After landing at the airport and picking up my rental car, I drove to the Airbnb and met the host who was an Asian man that rented out small closet sized rooms in a house and told me I could not use the kitchen, also gave specific parking instructions that I did not pay attention to and my rental car got a parking ticket because I parked in the opposite direction of other cars. I guess I'd been riding subway trains for too long in New York that I forgot basic traffic etiquette. I didn't like the place and the host who was picky, my stay wasn't long anyway since I couldn't book the entire week, so I found another Airbnb near Central Los Angeles or closer to East LA. It was a huge older stick building where they rented out rooms like a hotel. It was a mostly Latino or Mexican American neighborhood. There were street taco's during the evening and it was the type of urban neighborhood I was

accustomed to living in New York. While there I wondered if Los Angeles had the same ghost rentals like in New York where a family rents out a room at a weekly rate and I pay in cash. I saw hostels for tourist and an ad for a boarding house in South Central Los Angeles. After checking into my Airbnb I went to check out the boarding house, my Mom went along with me, I drove to Pasadena to pick her up. After driving south of downtown Los Angeles and going through many stop lights we finally arrived at the boarding house that was near a laundromat and I met the person who ran the place, he was a young African American who had a street vibe with gold teeth and a chain necklace, he had a drawl similar to how African Americans would talk in Texas. He showed us around and the place was kept clean. I would have to share a bunk bed with other people who were all black, he said one guy just got out of prison, one was a recovering alcoholic, and smoking weed there was the norm there, in the living room they had a big screen TV and a video game system set up, he then showed us the kitchen where there was a list of chores posted and assigned to each person, my Mom seemed impressed. I thanked him for showing us the place and tried making small talk telling him about myself, I was coming from New York, originally from Texas and I pressed the wrong button by mentioning race. I said I

was looking for room rentals like the type I could find in Washington Heights, New York that had a large Dominican population. He abruptly said people in Los Angeles don't care about race, I knew that wasn't true from a prior experience visiting Los Angeles going to a Taco Stand in central Los Angeles with my Mom and autistic sister and knowing it was a mistake after getting some not so welcome glances. Los Angeles also had a reputation for gangs. We left the boarding house and after a day or so I sent a follow up E-mail seeing that it was the most affordable place, even though I was apprehensive sleeping on a bunk bed around felons, weed smokers, and drunks, maybe even sexual predators and being the only white guy there but I never got a response. I knew if I was going to move to Los Angeles I would have to change the way I approached living on the cheap since it was not like living in New York.

Qualifying To Work Security in Los Angeles

A year prior while visiting LA, I took a two day course to get my California security guard license. It was similar to getting a security guard license in New York, mostly watching videos and taking a test earning certificates and also what is called a live scan by taking finger prints and passing a

background check. I was curious if something would show up on my live-scan but it was similar to when I went to the police station in New York to see if I had a criminal record, the results came back that I had a clean record. Getting a gun license to become an armed guard which payed more required more training, I decided to just qualify to be an unarmed guard for now not having to deal with a gun. The security training place was in South Central Los Angeles or what some would consider the hood. The instructor who was black was trying to get people in the area to sign up for his financial literacy course and asked me if I wanted to take the course too, I said I was just there to qualify as a security guard. I mentioned I started to get into brokerage free trading, like buying stocks using an App, and came across as a white snob like I was talking down to him judging by his reaction but I was just trying to make small talk on finances. Social skills for me like small talk has always been a challenge due to my introvert nature coupled with a negative disposition like having a sad facial expression when I felt fine. I knew my targeting coincided with my UFO research but other factors like how I was perceived on the internet and in real life probably played a role too in getting me put on a watch-list or a target of by a government agent thinking I would become violent and could be turned

into a terrorist. I.e. manufactured terrorist which the FBI has been accused of doing to hapless losers. The FBI has its Behavior Analysis Unit that psychologically profiles criminals and people that they consider terrorist like a lone wolf which Homeland Security has stated is the number one terrorist threat even through mortality statistics doesn't support that people are in danger of dying from terrorist attacks - it's something extremely rare. I applied at a warehouse in South Central Los Angeles that had a 'now hiring' sign out front since I was in the area and also applied for a security job that needed security guards and were having a hiring event. I went to the security place that had open interviews and it was one of the big nation wide security companies named Allied Universal, formerly Allied Barton. I was put in a room with other applicants watching videos with multiple choice test on computers afterward, a big black woman interviewing me said I would be working at a shopping mall and could start off doing the swing shift. It would be similar to the work I was doing in New York where there was a command post working with a team of other security guards and a shift supervisor. I agreed but wasn't really enthusiastic about the nature of the job running around a shopping mall. The HR woman said they would take care of my security certification for California and gave

me a link to a web site where I could take the courses on my laptop. I told her that I took the same courses a year prior while visiting LA and she insisted that I do it over again, Allied Universal would pay for it. I went back to my Airbnb rental and after a nap spent the night doing the courses online to become certified. I experienced electronic harassment that night and the following morning I went to my rental car and could tell someone went through my belongings, there was black bag activity, I could see by shaking a shirt in the trunk of the car that itching powder was put in my clothes, I could see little white hair fibers floating in the air just like the itching powder put in my uniform at work in New York and my clothes when I rented a room. I started to have second thoughts about taking the shopping mall security job and went back the security office where a schedule was going to be given out and informed the HR woman that I didn't want the job working at a shopping mall and I was returning back to New York. She wasn't pleased and said I should have told her that when she offered me the job and I would never be able to work for Allied Universal again. I could understand her displeasure, the company spent time and money on the training, certification, and orientation process but I couldn't help thinking of the time several years back I took some vacation from my job in New York and

was thinking of moving back to Texas where I got a job moving medical equipment through a temp employment agency and my feet were targeted with directed energy the night before to make my feet feel sore and it was unbearable to walk the following morning, this sort of electronic harassment happened to my Mom as well where her feet were targeted in her retirement home. I doubt I would have been left alone if I became a security guard at a shopping mall walking around everywhere, the FBI or Joint Terrorism Task Force, whoever was responsible for my targeting would have gotten to the employer if not already.

The COVID-19 Summer of Civil Unrest

I returned from vacation from California to New York. I got a phone call after landing, the warehouse I applied to in Los Angeles said I got the job but I informed them I had already returned to New York. It was now summer and I started to see civil unrest. The population became very polarized like people were manipulated with viral news stories and algorithms, computational propaganda on social media to become pitted against each other after being cooped up at home during the coronavirus. Younger people were not going to stay at home and weren't going to school. There was looting happening in cities

across the US including on 5th Avenue in Manhattan. Retail stores in New York like in other cities were starting to close and board up their windows. I would try to deliver food during my days off on my bicycle and encountered more stores that were closed because of the looting, it was effecting my bottom line, it meant less deliveries, showing up for an order only for the store to be closed. I was staying at an Airbnb in Queens and heard a commotion outside. There was a small group of Black Lives Matter protesters marching down the street, some on bicycles, I went to side of the street and stared at them like it was a parade. I thought those were the jerks responsible for stores closing and being boarded up, so I taunted them yelling, "All lives matter!" Messing up their protest chant. Then two of the young men on bicycles started to come after me calling me a racist white expletive but I stood up against them and said, "are you going to start getting violent like all the looters in the news?!" they responded with some choice words before rejoining the small crowd marching down the street. I knew if the protesters marching was larger I could have been attacked by an angry mob. The protest inspired me to get back into targeted individual activism. I decided I was going to take a day or two off and stage my own protest in Washington D.C. like a targeted individual protest I went to in 2015. I tried promoting it on Facebook to

targeted individual groups that had a lot of sock puppets and fringe content in the feed. My post about the planned protest received very little likes and a few sarcastic remarks with some people claiming they would be there.

2020 - My Lone Protest In Washington, D.C.

I went to Washington D.C. starting on my day off from work by Amtrak train from Penn Station in Manhattan. I had printed out targeted individual and directed energy protest papers and them in my folder inside my shoulder bag. I was going to place the protest papers around Washington D.C. I booked a hotel in Washington D.C. and was planning to stay there only one night. The train was mostly empty with only commuters to Washington D.C. at some of the stops, I also observed some young gentrified BLM protesters, of course the restroom in the train was dirty and disgusting, with chewed gum pressed on the wall and toilet, staring out the window I looked at the scary post-Industrial landscape with the occasional graffiti and the 'Philly-Style'

apartment/condo/townhomes in low income looking neighborhoods. The train finally pulled into Washington's Union Station, it was nighttime and I decided that instead of an Uber I was going to walk from the train station to the hotel that was in Downtown Washington D.C. I made my way out of the train station with a few young people who looked like gentrified protesters, one of them gave me a mean stare as we were exiting the train station, probably thinking I was an undercover cop because of my buzz cut hair or a white supremacist, and as we exited the building there was the sound of BLM protesters yelling in the distance, this was a reaction to the controversial George Floyd killing. A loud police helicopter could be heard circling overhead shining a spotlight down to the street. I looked at route to get to the hotel on my iPhone and started walking that direction but the street was barricaded by cops, so I started walking another direction holding a grocery carry bag for my clothes and a shoulder bag for my laptop down a dark street and reconsidered walking, instead I got an Uber ride using my iPhone. The driver eventually pulled up in front of the train station and was a local unfazed by the protest, the helicopter, and the sound of a loud speaker outside. We made small talk, he had to take another route because of police barricades. Ten minutes later the Uber car dropped me off at the

hotel and everything downtown was closed with some workers boarding up businesses. The hotel front entrance was also boarded up but there was a door to get in, I checked in and went to my hotel room. I was glad I had water and food in my carry-bag because everything was closed at night. I watched local TV news before turning in. The next day during the morning I walked around downtown Washington D.C. to see what was open. I found a drugstore and bought some poster board and markers along with Scotch tape. My plan was to protest again in front of the White House and use the backdrop as a photo op holding up a directed energy abuse sign. I walked toward the White House but because of a planned BLM protest the entire perimeter of the White House was closed to the public with barricades and police standing guard. Later after I left Washington a large fence surrounding the White House would go up. I had to have a change of plans, I would try protesting at the US Capital, this was way before the much politicized January Six riots following the Presidential election. Instead of just relying on social media, I decided to print some flyers about the protest I would try to stage at the capital building.

First I went to scope out the capital to make sure it was accessible and took the Washington D.C.'s subway called the Metro to the Capital. The Metro wasn't like the

subway in New York, it was a bit different, I learned how to buy a ticket and get on the Metro toward the Capital by reading the DC Metro System map posted on the wall. I exited the Metro and walked toward the Capital Building, it was sunny and hot, I walked around the Capital Building and there was a park with grass and trees right next to it. I decided to do a short mock protest to see if anything would happen or if the authorities would give me trouble. I made a sign about directed energy attacks using the markers and one of the poster boards I purchased and walked toward the Capital Building steps. Some Capital Police standing up the steps near a door kind of stared at me but said nothing. I said something about directed energy and targeted individuals while holding the sign I made and filming it on my laptop walking back and forth in front of the capital steps and decided to stop and leave. People viewing on the internet would have the impression I was there all day in front of the capital protesting. There were a few visitors or tourist who looked at me as I gathered my poster board and stuff I was carrying and then I left the Capital Building looking for a printing place nearby using my iPhone. There was one that didn't seem that far away but it turned out to be a long walk. I passed by a house that looked like it was the headquarters of a long time anti-war organization with an anti-war sign out front, I

thought to myself they weren't very successful, maybe controlled opposition like those TI organizations who accomplish nothing, the war machine in America has been going strong for decades. My targeting was part of that endless war spending machine, The War on Terror that only made the country more terrible. The residential area I was walking through had the smell of flowers, I thought to myself Washington D.C. smells a lot better than New York, the politicians however stink. Finally I came to a shopping center and there were mostly locals, some glanced at my poster boards and probably assumed I was part of the civil unrest BLM protest. I went inside a copy center, and altered some of the print outs I already designed stating a targeted individual protest for tomorrow at the Capital Building. I printed out a bunch of papers and saw there was a DC Metro train entrance nearby and got on the Metro and exited near my hotel. I left some of the papers advertising my Capital Hill protest I planned for tomorrow on some of the train seats. As I exited the train station there were crowds of BLM protesters walking down the street going past my hotel, I decided instead of going back to my hotel I would blend in with the protest crowd and walk with them. Some of them gave me strange looks because I didn't' look like a BLM protester or a hipster. I noticed many of them traveled to

Washington D.C. to be there for the protest and they were mostly gentrified or medium class young people. I saw many white girls with a cool black boyfriend like they were rebelling against their conservative white parents. I found the jungle fever to be somewhat humorous and got the impression the BLM protest were very mainstream and political, like there was George Soros type money behind it. I kept my distance from the protesters and noticed at street intersections all sorts of police, some looked like they were Federal police. I used Scotch tape to tape my directed energy protest papers to street post continuing to walk with the protest crowd who were chanting in the distance further up ahead, others were having casual conversations and just walking, they didn't seem to be worked up. One man who was a local resident, stopped to read what I taped to a street post. I stopped walking with the protesters after several block thinking BLM was lame and walked back to my hotel. I walked into the hotel lobby and a goon looking man followed me with a somewhat alarmed and angry facial expression. The perps must have seen the papers I was taping on the street post. That night I got strong directed energy harassment with my tongue scratched up making it uncomfortable to eat. I used the hotel Wi-Fi to post some of my videos that I took in Washington D.C. to Facebook and got a few positive responses

with some saying they would come to the Capital to protest with me the following day but were just sock puppets.

The next day I went to the Capital. The previous day there was almost no one there but when I arrived there were lines of young BLM protesters walking all around the Capital Building, a large crowd had already gathered in front of the capital steps with a person talking on a loud speaker. I thought I couldn't have my protest there like I planned yesterday, it would just get drowned out by BLM people. So I walked back to the front of the Capital Building all sweaty holding my poster boards as BLM people walked past me, I displayed my poster board thinking the people on Facebook who said they would be there would show up but no one came, it was just me, the lone crazy looking protester. A young white kid stopped and asked about my posters, I told him about the targeting and directed energy and he said he thought it was just crazy talk, I asked him about why he was there and he said it wasn't really about race, he thought his generation was going to get screwed citing student loan debt, nothing was opened and everything was shut down because of COVID-19, then he went to talk with a black lady who just pulled up in her car, she stared at my targeted individual signs and scoffed, he asked her why didn't she join the cause because she was black and

protest with BLM. She said she'll let the young kids do all the work it was too hot for her to go outside, they got to talking and she drove off and left, he returned and said she was talking about conspiracies like UFOs and aliens. I got the impression she could have been an informant because my electronic harassment was over UFOs, then I walked around the Capital Reflecting pool and thought I saw an internet targeted individual personality that claimed to be a NSA Whistle Blower named Karen Steward stare at me from a distance looking sad and then walk away but couldn't really tell if it was her or someone that looked like her. It was really hot outside, that day it got over 100 degrees or 37 degrees celsius and I had enough of the swamp, I threw my posters in a trash bin in front of the Capital and started to make my way back to the train station that was walking distance. I walked past an apartment with lots of local African American residents in what is considered "the hood" and they didn't seem to care about the BLM protest, it was life as usual with people sitting around outside, smoking weed, loud booming rap music played from cars, there was a woman with short shorts and a big booty walking down the street. I approached Union Station and there was a line of gay black male prostitutes standing in the front, a big black man wearing dress casual clothes crossed the street and approached the gay john's to

measure them up. I thought to myself are those gay male escorts for the Washington politicians who may be in the closet and for all the rumored debauchery that occurs in Washington? I walked into Union Station looking for a cold beverage since I was hot and heading toward the food court and there was a pile of human excrement on the floor, I thought it seemed fitting for Washington D.C. where my time was wasted trying to protest and drowned out by BLM.

2020 - Active Denial Proposed to be Used Against Protesters and At The Border

Shortly after I left Washington D.C. in 2020 trying to protest directed energy there was the 2020 Directed Energy Summit hosted by defense contractor Booz Allen Hamilton. One of the speakers at the summit had the title "Intermediate Force Capabilities Office" and was a part of the Department of Defense Non-Lethal Weapons Program. Later it was disclosed that military police in Washington D.C. sought to use Raytheon's Active Denial System (ADS) and the sound cannon named LRAD (Long Range Acoustic Device) against BLM protesters or rioters to counter civil unrest at the same time I was there to protest my targeting and spread awareness about covert directed energy attacks. When I was walking around during the marches I

saw all sorts of police and even people in military uniform. During the Trump presidency Active Denial was also proposed to be used at the wall on the border against illegals. LRAD has been used against protesters in the past but Active Denial has been deemed too controversial. In my last book I describe a security guard named Mohan who worked full time protecting Donald Trump's family that was moonlighting at my job before Trump ran for office. I got the impression Mohan was observing things. I knew my targeting and the covert use of directed energy against citizens was bi-partisan as my electronic harassment started during the Bush-Cheney era and did not go away during Trump's reign, only news of the possible deployment of Active Denial against protesters or at the border.

2020. Shadow Banning and Online Censorship

Many targeted individuals were complaining of shadow banning when social media diverts traffic away from a user's account or removes content on the grounds of violating its

content policy. Targeted Individuals could tell there was a sudden drop in viewership looking at the analytics. There were complaints on Twitter, YouTube, and Facebook of shadow banning or censorship. I was already familiar with censorship having been banned from Reddit by one sketchy moderator claiming my YouTube channel was monetized like I was spamming in which it wasn't. The social media giants give people an ability to dispute censored content but the content is rarely restored. Recently it was revealed thanks to Elon Musk showing how Twitter used to operate that the FBI regularly had meetings with all the big social media giants. Of course many of these tech nerds were push-overs to the Federal authorities. I notice content I was posting to YouTube would only receive a few views compared to five years ago when I posted videos alleging directed energy targeting receiving many more views and comments. There were also sock puppets, these fake accounts using pseudonyms, that plagued targeted individual Facebook groups, and ridiculed content in the YouTube comments. From researching private intelligence contractors I discovered one intelligence contractor specialized in sock puppet creation. The bottom line is it became harder for targeted individuals to get their voices heard on content social media giants considered 'borderline' or they were being told what to

cancel by the 'politicized FBI' like far right or conspiracy content. This forced targeted individuals to seek other avenues and platforms to speak freely. Donald Trump is the most famous example of social media censorship creating his own social media platform.

2020. I Tried Finding Another Rental Room

I returned to work from Washington D.C. and didn't have time to check into an Airbnb. I tried sleeping on the Amtrak train during the ride back but was still totally plastered. The train briefly stopped because of a reported tornado in Maryland or Philly, I forget where but started up again and I arrived with just enough time to rush off from Penn Station back to Lower Manhattan. I acted nonchalant swiping my worker ID at the turnstile in the lobby and proceeded up the elevator to the security command post and dressing room holding my carry bag and shoulder bag. I remember during that summer sometimes I would even come into work with my pushcart when I didn't have time to move to another Airbnb. I cleaned myself in the men's restroom after the building cleaning staff had left and went home. I washed my hair in the sink, I washed my armpits using paper towels and water, and my crotch area over the toilet and cleaned the area afterwards using paper

towels so there was no water on the floor or sink. I remember on the Fourth of July I stayed in a Jamaican area near East New York at an Airbnb and as I was going to work a lot of people from the hood were popping fireworks in every direction I turned with firework 'gun shot' type sounds and the sound of bottled rockets going off everywhere - it was a sight to behold. On the subway platform I noticed Crips gang graffiti. Staying at Airbnb's were taking its toll. I decided to look for another room rental in Washington Heights using a Latino 'rentan cuartos' room rental service that was advertised around the neighborhood and that I had used before. This time I had a harder time finding a room to rent. It had to do with the coronavirus, the civil unrest, life was not yet returning to normal. There were many more people with nothing to do just hanging out in the streets because the government told non-essential workers to stay at home. I'm sure those renting out rooms looked at my slob appearance and would think I would be in the room all day running up the utilities. The weekly price for rooms also became more expensive.

2020. Back on Edgecombe Avenue,
Washington Heights

One single mid aged woman had a spare

room she was willing to rent out on Edgecombe Ave, just down the street where I rented a room for a long time at 393 Edgecombe Avenue before moving to Airbnb's and my stuff to the public storage in the South Bronx. I agreed to pay more than what I used to pay for a room rental and to not use the kitchen. Not long after I moved in the electronic harassment started up with the stomping around above me. Shortly thereafter the woman who rented out the room went on a long vacation just like the woman down the street where I rented a room previously. She was like many people quarantined at home working from her bedroom and now was able to pack her stuff in a nice suitcase and go on a long vacation. I tried my best to not be obvious about my shielding efforts using mylar blanket and this time I did not buy music equipment or accumulate a lot of junk. After she returned from vacation from the Dominican Republic I could tell my presence was less welcome and handing her the rent trying to stay positive was awkward. It didn't help that I was using sulfur soap that I purchased in Chinatown. Sulfur soap helped kill bacteria but it made the bathroom sink smell like rotten eggs. I guess it was like poetic justice seeing that she was payed off like the previous woman I rented a room from. Before moving from New York during the late Summer I called into a targeted individual meetup group that I

discovered on meetup.com. During that time a UN hearing on cyber-torture was all the talk and the callers were conspiratorial, one caller with a rambunctious voice claimed to be gang stalked over computer hacking, another claimed to be a serial burglar who was tortured in prison from a directional sound device, he could see where it was placed on the ceiling. I told my story and agreed to meet one older woman in Brooklyn who claimed to be a former journalist, we talked at a park in Brooklyn and she thought kids kicking around a soccer ball in the grass were sent to stalk her. She then told me she thought she was being harassed with a sonic weapon but wouldn't elaborate why. We went to Coney Island because that's where I go sometimes in the Summer during my days off because it is cooler by the ocean, she seemed lonely treating it like a date because many TI's become socially isolated. She kept getting paranoid of people that walked around us, including one woman digging in the trash wearing a red shirt, some TI's believe 'gang stalking is a color coordinated effort. I told her the story that when I worked at 225 Park Avenue South and Aaron Alexis the Navy Yard Shooter story broke I posted something about it online leaving comments to news articles implying the FBI was behind it since I was being targeted and as I was leaving work I saw a nerd looking guy behind the wheel of a car parked across the street

staring at me and then driving directly at me when I was trying to cross the road and I stepped back at the last moment to avert being hit. After hearing the story she pointed out cars speeding by fast saying they were trying to run me over. When mentioning the Chertoff Group she told me about the book *Top Secret America: The Rise of the New American Security State* and the book *Spies For Hire: The Secret World of Intelligence Outsourcing* and then while leaving she became paranoid when purchasing a subway ticket for the trip back, we then parted ways. I noticed after calling into the TI support group I received strong electronic harassment, like there was a mole, or the conference type calls were being monitored. The FBI is known to infiltrate groups, non-profits, activist, or any type of mobilization effort that may threaten powerful interest, government corruption, or the status quo.

Autumn 2020. Leaving New York and Moving to Los Angeles

One day at work we were informed that Summit Security, the private security company I worked for, was being acquired by Allied Universal, the same big security company that I almost got a job at when I took vacation time visiting California. The security guards downstairs in the lobby at 4 World Trade Center already worked for them,

we had to submit our uniform sizes and prepare for the transition that would take place in about a month. I thought to myself now's the perfect time to quit and move to Los Angeles. I purchased a plane ticket in advance that was going to be my day off from work. The plan was if I became unsure about the move I would just go back after a few days calling in sick like I was never gone. When I walked out of LAX Airport, like all people new to LA I looked up and noticed the tall palm trees that are later ignored once you live in LA awhile. I was familiar enough with the airport visiting my Mom that I walked from the terminal to a rental car place only I didn't rent a car in advance like a normally do. I waited in line to get a quote for a SUV or Van but decided I could get a cheaper rate somewhere else after comparing rental car places on my iPhone. I walked with the California sun shining in my face down the airport highway to the other car rental place. Trying to stay in a rental van or SUV is something I tried before, once while taking a vacation to see my Mom in Pasadena and another time I tried renting a van instead of a hotel while visiting Dallas with mixed results. Then I wasn't accustomed to taking a dump in public restrooms so I went to Walmart and bought a bucket, trash bags, and paper towels, toilet paper and I remember I tried sitting down in the back of the SUV and pooping into the bucket. The

van I tried renting in Dallas had different handling than an economy car that I would normal rent and I had to be careful going around corners while driving. I remember parking the van early in the AM hours at a hotel chain parking lot and tried bathing fast using a gallon jug of water hoping I wouldn't be noticed. I decided to get a SUV at the car rental place at LAX and I saw a taco truck, stopped and bought some tacos before leaving the airport. After leaving the Airport I stopped at a Walmart and bought a bucket, trash bags, a gallon of water, and toiletries preparing to live out of the rental vehicle until I found a used car. I went to the Walmart parking lot in Duarte and during the early AM hours drove somewhere to poop in my bucket and wash myself off with a gallon jug of water. The first order of business was buying a used car since renting a rental car was expensive. I found someone selling lots of used cars on Craigslist, he was located in Tarzana. It wasn't a used car dealership but a man who fixed up used cars and sold them. He said he also came from New York, Queens and had been living in Northern Los Angeles for a long time fixing and selling cars. I agreed to buy an old Toyota passenger car that was priced cheap, although I was a bit apprehensive. I remembered buying an old Toyota Corolla when I tried moving back to Texas some years prior taking vacation time from my job in New York but the car was too

old and had issues. Hopefully this used Toyota would serve me better. The Craigslist used car salesman handled the registration and paperwork and I was on my way. It looked like I was staying in Los Angeles so I E-mailed my employer to notify them that I quit and told them to send the check to my mailbox in Pasadena.

Autumn 2020. The First Months in Los Angeles

My first months in Los Angeles were spent getting situated, like getting a California driver's License, signing up for gig economy work, and applying to be a security guard. At first I tried working near downtown Los Angeles and Korea Town doing Uber Eats and Postmates. I drove my used Toyota car very slow with the hazard lights on trying to trick the App that I was on a bicycle since I wasn't qualified yet to use a car for making deliveries in California. I must have pooped in a bucket and bathed with a jug of water all over Los Angeles in secluded parking lots and alley ways, the back of a business at night, hoping I wouldn't get caught or be mistaken as a prowler, or even worse shot at from trespassing. I remember once I was so tired I almost fell asleep while driving and woke up at the last second avoiding an accident. I learned to not take any chances

and pull over to rest when I got too tired to drive. This wasn't New York where I could doze off on the subway. I also got accustomed to sleeping in the car even though it made my legs cramped when laying down in the back seat. I eventually got my California drivers license and had the foresight to get a mailbox when I had my trial run moving to LA while I was still living in New York to receive mail at a California address. I also got my LA security guard license. One day I answered a Craigslist Add, I was curious if I would encounter the same employment issues I did in New York, so I decided to respond to a hiring event thrown by a security company named Bronson. I arrived at a shopping center in Pasadena where there was a small canopy with chairs set up and I dressed up in some of my old corporate security clothes that I took with me from New York. Everyone that showed up was hired on the spot. They needed lots of security guards for Walmart, the HR person there from Bronson was a red headed man in his 30s that wore khaki pants, casual dress shoes, and a company shirt. He said we would be doing retail security standing by the door and it required little effort. A middle aged guy there with a large belly applying said, "Retail security? No thanks it's not for me." I knew what the guy applying meant when I tried working part time as a security guard at retail stores in New York. Lots of

standing by the door trying to help loss prevention stop shop lifters and interacting with the public. The HR man replied, "Why? You don't like being around people?"

Implying the man who didn't want to do retail security had something wrong with him like he was a lone wolf. Then as we were filling out paperwork the HR man walked off and started conversing with another Bronson security employee. They both started staring in my direction while talking. The HR man came back and talked about what post they had open, I said I would be interested in the rover position or driving the security vehicle but he brushed off my request and seemed off-putting. I mentioned I was trying to get Wi-Fi on my laptop to fill out something on the company's web site and the HR person told the story of how one of his neighbors kept seeing "FBI Surveillance Van" as a Wi-Fi hotspot. The "FBI Surveillance Van" was something I would occasionally see pop up as one of the Wi-Fi hotspots while living in New York. I would always use a free hotspot like at the public library or a fast food chain and I would see it pop up. The "FBI Surveillance Van" was also mentioned by a targeted individual I met at a targeted individual protest called the Spring Day Rally at City Hall Park in New York, where a small group of people handed out "organized stalking" flyers. I was then given uniform that consisted of black camo cargo pants and a

shirt and told I needed to buy black combat boots to go with the security outfit. I was called to train at a Walmart grocery outlet in Van Nuys, California and on the way there I kept on getting annoying "status report" calls from a dispatcher while tryin to drive on the freeway. Once I arrived an employee in a company vehicle started to train me what to do which didn't turn out to be that simple, the way a security guard had to check in with both Walmart and calling the security company, and also using an App that was also used for incident reports seemed too overly complex like it came from bad management. The job entailed more than just standing by the door but a lot of other stuff like I was a Walmart employee. I told the training person that I tried retail security before in New York helping loss prevention chase shoplifters and it wasn't for me. Then the training person sensing I was going to quit told me to sit in the company car with him, maybe his training was too much to take in at the moment. I told him I thought the store manager wanted a guard always by the door and the training guy said it was okay to leave the door and come with him. He then bragged about how much OT he makes driving all over the place because there are a lot of guards who just walk off and quit. I asked why was Bronson trying to hire a bunch of guards all at once and he mentioned an active shooter incident from some months

back at a Walmart in California. When I returned from sitting in his car the Walmart grocery manager complained that I was away too long and I thought to myself was the training guy trying to set me up to get in trouble in order to save face since it looked like it wasn't working out? and then when the shift was over I of course didn't log out properly because it was confusing and received a call from the annoying dispatcher that I had to go back and log out correctly but the doors were already locked.

Late 2020. Directed Energy Attacks at a Empty Parking Lot

After that I didn't receive anymore hours. I kept on just working for myself as an independent contractor doing gig work like delivering food until I saw an add on Craigslist that a small security guard company was looking for guards to watch a vacant lot in Chatsworth, a suburb of Northern Los Angeles. I answered the add and they told me to show up at the lot and I got the job. Two men who were brothers ran the security company, the oldest brother was the company owner or what is called a PPO. I told them I just relocated to Los Angeles from New York and the owner said he was from there too and moved to LA a long time ago and now runs his own security company,

he was also into boxing and that's what he does during his spare time. They gave me a company t-shirt and said I would be in the empty lot with another person and we would sit in our car and ward off any vagrants or trespassers. Someone bought the lot and they were in the process of doing construction there. The lot was surrounded by a gate and had the remnants of a loading dock, there was a pallet jack, and some old trash laying around that looked like it was brought in by the homeless in the area or vagrants. I was to watch the empty lot at night until a morning person came in to relieve me. The little brother of the company was like the project manager. He was a twenty something looking guy who had log hair. His managing left a lot to be desired, there was no real schedule, I was just told what days to come in and sometimes no one would be there when I showed up or there were too many people. There was no W-4 form, he said fill out a W-9 for independent contractors. When I got off work I started to stay at a Park & Ride parking lot in the area for people who commute by city bus and park their car. Like a Walmart parking lot sometimes there would be other people stealth camping or what is called "boondocking," then I would go to do security at the empty lot at night. The other security guard would park his car far away toward the back of the lot and when he was asleep I would go behind my car and bathe

fast with a jug of water hoping he wouldn't notice. While staying at the Park & Ride parking lot during my downtime I tried to pass the time by filming a movie on my laptop, I called it *Time Fixers*, not knowing the artist Tenacious D had a movie by the same name, I thought this was Hollywood maybe I should get into the spirit of making a low budget movie starring myself, I also filmed scenes inside the lot I was working at, it wasn't a very good movie just me walking around but it was something creative to do to pass the time. Then while staying at the Park & Ride parking lot trying to film scenes using the laptop camera I felt directed energy attacks, this also started happening at work where I would park my car. The guy with the long hair who managed the security sight came by with our paychecks which was a relief, I was wondering if the security company was legit or if I would get paid, so was the other security guard. He looked at me with a smirk like he had heard something and said after this job he has another place he wanted to put me - it would be at a weed dispensary. I often give the impression due to my slacker appearance that I'm a weed smoker, but I never liked the smell of weed or skunk grass and never was into drugs or even alcohol. About two or three weeks after working watching the empty lot in Chatsworth I got a call from Bronson security, it was the guy who tried to train me

to do security at Walmart, he seemed desperate like his job was on the line, he said he wanted me to report to a Walmart for a day's work, I told him I already got another security job and asked why would I just work one day a month? they just hired anyone on the spot and quiet fired the people they didn't like, I told him it was questionable hiring practices like the security job in New York at 4 World Trade where there project manager said I could quiet quit and jus leave without any notice. About a year later I got a check in the mail for a small sum, it was from a discrimination lawsuit involving Bronson Security. The job at the lot from the security company run by the two brothers went on for a couple of months. I started to show up to work with no one there to relieve from post like the job site wasn't being properly managed and then one day I got word the contract was terminated. Apparently the client or owner of the property saw that the lot was unattended and was not pleased.

Winter 2021. Directed Energy Attacks at a Weed Dispensary, Equipment Concealed Above Ceiling

About a week passed and I got a call from the long haired security manager guy, he wanted me to go to a marijuana dispensary in San Bernardino that was about an hour's drive

from Pasadena. He wanted to put me on the day shift thinking it would impress the client and said don't worry he would compensate me on gas for the long drive. I thought to myself maybe I should pass on his offer since the empty lot I watched wasn't well managed. I knew I'd always get burned by incompetent people whether it be bad management or screw up employees but I agreed to go and drove there the night before because I was supposed to show up during the morning shift. I arrived at San Bernardino and the area where the weed dispensary was located was a bit seedy with a budget hotel across the street and a truck driver stop down the street. I found a Walmart nearby that had parking lot surveillance that became a good place to sleep, then I ventured out to the outskirts of San Bernardino and found a dark quiet road next to a field growing oranges where I took a dump in a bucket and washed myself outside all the while looking around in the dark to see if I was noticed. If only I knew about the paid showers at truck stops where you could book an appointment in advance but I wasn't very familiar with truck stops at the time and assumed the stereotype that they were diesel-oil-smelling-burly-men type places for only truckers. The next day I went to the job wearing old security guard pants and the security company t-shirt I was given. I met with the person who would train me, he

was a younger man with an eye patch and would let out the occasional yelp, like he suffered from the affects of an accident or brain injury. He told me that the weed dispensary was still being set up and not fully opened yet, there were two dispensary employees that worked in the showroom getting everything ready, they would occasionally come to the front where security was and make small talk to the security guard with an eye patch but mostly ignored us. We were in the front entrance where there was a desk and a waiting room that had a leather couch, down the hallway was the restrooms and a glass window overlooking the showroom where there was legalized marijuana products. I sat in the waiting room and I asked the security guard about the pay, if he made overtime and he said not really but was content on making a full time pay check, that was enough to pay his rent living in an apartment in San Bernardino. He had a morbid fascination with stuff like horror movies and violent TV shows and would binge watch TV episodes on a TV that was in the waiting room area where I was seated at full blast. One was an animated cartoon that was constant sword battles like the Vikings with stabbings and gore, I finally had to ask him if he could turn it down because it was annoying. I noticed one of the weed dispensary employees had a tendency to complain if I stepped out for fresh air or my

break was too long and it didn't help that the female partner he was with seemed to like me. I made disparaging remarks about the type of customers they would attract as drug addicts calling a dispensary a drug den. The owner of the dispensary showed up and kind of glanced at me with fascination like he was told something and wanted to see the progress, how things were going. I called the security manager that night explaining that I was not the right fit for the dispensary, I just got a bad vibe there. He insisted I stay and the next day I found out why. During the evening after work I tried passing the time doing gig work using my iPhone to try to see what it was like doing food deliveries in the area. I looked at apartment classified ads and the rent in San Bernardino was cheaper, there were many warehouses and I remember seeing a scary flea market that reminded me of a third world country. Some parts of San Bernardino looked very barren and poor, then there were areas that had nicer neighborhoods like a tale of two cities. Los Angeles could be like that to where there were nice gated communities and areas that seemed run down with homeless people pushing shopping carts and scary apartments. I stopped at a grocery store on a lonely stretch of highway to get some food and during the overnight hours I saw a church and cemetery next to the freeway and stopped there to take a dump using a bucket

in the cemetery, I also washed myself using a jug of water. The country I lived in no longer felt like a free country, I was getting electronic harassed living in a degenerate society, the people buried in the cemetery where I took a dump lived during better times. The next day was a bad one, I found out why the security manager dude insisted I work at the weed dispensary, I sat on the couch in the waiting room area and felt the strong sensation of directed energy "the pain ray" hitting me in the head causing a scolding or sharp stinging pain and it appeared the equipment was placed above the ceiling tiles making these audible 'ticks' while I was getting zapped. It was the same sound as when I worked as a security guard in New York at 4 World Trade Center and 225 Park Avenue South where I got the impression directed energy equipment was placed above the ceiling tiles. The security guard with the eye patch sat at the table near the door staring at me with a smirk like he knew what was going on. I told him I was going to stand outside the front door and keep watch, that was the only way I could escape the pain ray, then I took an extra long lunch break while also doing a food delivery that took longer than expected, the man at the weed dispensary complained, they thought I bailed and quit, probably from the electronic harassment. The next day I was replaced but wasn't told when I showed up

but it was much to my relief. Weeks passed and I got a small check in the mail for a \$100 or \$200 with no compensation on gas.

Summer of 2021 - Directed Energy Attacks at a Budget Office Space, Equipment Concealed Above Ceiling

The following Summer I had a similar experience trying to rent my own office space and also rent out public storage. I saw an add on Craigslist for a small office space going for \$500 a month in Canoga Park near the intersection of Sherman Way and De Soto Ave. It was close to some third-rate hotels and a community park. It was a two story building with an open space that could have been a hotel at one point with a big ugly banner advertising office space out front. I paid a deposit and the first month's rent, it came out to be one thousand dollars and it was kind of a rip off. It had the same hours of the public library and I found that I rarely had time to go there after driving around doing gig economy work at night and dozing off in my car during the morning rush. The plan was maybe I could go there to escape the summer heat, take a two or three hour nap, and sell stuff on Ebay, or maybe find freelance online work, do some DJ sets/ music streaming online. The man renting the small space was nice until he got my money.

He was a slightly unhinged middle aged man with glasses and had an Asian American girlfriend or wife. For the office space they just remodeled a large room and partitioned off areas using drywall to create small office spaces. The spaces had the feel of a cubicle even though the rooms were enclosed, it would be easy to hear the person in the space next to me. They tried putting vents in the room for central air conditioning but it either got too hot or cold where the thermostat outside the room needed to be constantly adjusted. I even bought a small printer and an office chair and after about a week I could feel the sensation of the pain ray with the familiar sound of tiny "ticks" coming from the ceiling as I was being zapped or electronic harassed. Like the weed dispensary in San Bernardino and my former security job at 4 World Trade Center in New York, it appeared the directed energy equipment was placed above the ceiling tile where it could be remotely controlled. On the weekend when very few people were there I stood on the office chair and tried to lift some of the ceiling tiles to see where the directed energy device was placed but I had a hard time having a look around standing on top of the chair, afraid someone would walk in. I decided to bail, I removed the printer and office supplies I purchased putting it by the dumpster outside and informed the Asian American woman who I saw outside that the

office space wasn't working out and I was leaving and of course I wasn't given back my deposit. I knew they were approached by someone throwing their weight around or with money to put the directed energy equipment inside the office space above the ceiling tile and any accusations I made would be denied since it was hard to prove. Around that time I decided to get a public storage space. I found a place in Van Nuys near the 405 freeway. Public storage in Los Angeles was expensive but this place seemed affordable I guess because of the crummy looking area. I bought a small lock for my little unit that was inside a big storage building that required an access code to enter. I put all my spare stuff that was taking up space in my car in there including spare clothes. After a few weeks I noticed there was black bag activity with itching powder put in the clothes that I put in storage. It was the same routine when I tried public storage in the South Bronx. I thereafter decided to cancel my public storage. I had mostly junk in there anyways, like some folk art I purchased from the street that I thought I could resell. I would have to learn to go minimal and just have basic items and not accumulate old clothes and junk that was better off being thrown out. Making do with less and throwing out stuff is something I had to learn and took a little discipline. I found out that the activity that was occurring in

New York also continued in Los Angeles and this again pointed to Federal 'overbearing government' Powers. i.e. the FBI, DoJ or Joint Terrorism Task Force or what is called a "disruption" by the FBI.

Job Screeners With Spook Connections Blackballing Watch-Listed Citizens

One day I decided to apply for another security job and drove to downtown Los Angeles for a job interview. I got an interesting reaction when they ran a background check, I believe it was through one of the job screening services with government goon or spook connections like ClearForce that looks at more than a applicant's criminal record but could also see if someone was on the terrorist watch list or had a bad online reputation. The HR woman did a short interview like she saw something after the screening and said there was no need for further questions while turning me down for a job, I overheard another office person offering security guards overtime because they were shorthanded. In my last book I described a similar experience applying to a temporary employment agency in Dallas where I got the impression the HR person saw something after a background screening process. So far I found out moving to LA that the Feds will get to the employers

if if the employer doesn't use one of those 'black listing' job screening services and you will be rejected because your name appears on the terrorist watch-list. My criminal record may be clear but there is something else they are seeing. During targeted individual protest efforts I noticed many other targeted individuals started reporting having trouble finding work. This certainly explains why - a person terrorist watch listed will have a hard time finding employment or be unable to achieve professional career advancement because they are being blackballed by the system. It very much resembles tactics the FBI used during COINTELPRO only this time with a counterterrorism 'watch-listing' twist. These private intelligence companies like ClearForce or the Chertoff Group use professional jargon or 'weasel words' offering their services that amount to black listing. It all seems very communist and antidemocratic like China's 'social credit' system.

2019-2021. Dental Malpractice

While I was living in Washington Heights, New York just before moving to California I went to see a local dentist that catered to the low income residents in the area. I had dental insurance at my job that this dentist office would accept. One day I had pain to my

tooth, I thought it was more of the electronic harassment since it's like different parts of the body are targeted, but I finally decided to go have my teeth looked at. The dentist said I needed a root canal. The root canal required multiple appointments. On the second appointment I was in the waiting room before I would be called in and I saw the Dentist talking someone on the phone and while he was talking giving me a mean stare. He did the second part of the root canal and I heard him mumble "I can't do this" and naturally afterward I felt pain for while as the tooth healed but the tooth also felt weird. Once I moved to California I bit into a hard tortilla shell while I was driving and the tooth broke into pieces. I went to a Dentist in Agoura Hills, I had dental insurance from Covered California but it wasn't enough when the dentist told me the tooth had to be removed and I needed a bridge. I had to pay thousands of dollars out of pocket and go through a bridge procedure. Before the bridge procedure the dentist in California said, "What happened? Why didn't he put a crown on the tooth?" like what the dentist in New York did to my tooth was unusual implying it was like a botched job. The tooth was removed and when the numbing effect wore off it was extremely painful. I spent the day with cotton in my mouth to stop the bleeding and spitting out saliva and blood. I went back so the dentist could see when the

area of my tooth removal was fully healed for the bridge procedure. The dentist then started acting strange, I got the impression someone got to him like the other dentist in New York. I started to get nervous sensing the government goons got to the dentist, I thought not again. I told him the day of the bridge procedure that I felt fine having a missing tooth and I could live without a tooth and that I didn't need a bridge procedure and he became animated and said, you won't notice it's even there! so being the nice person I am I agreed to have the bridge procedure. During the procedure I got the impression something odd was going on like he drilled something like a tracking device inside my tooth because afterwards I noticed during strong directed energy attacks I felt a throbbing pain in the area. Overtime though the Dentist was right about the bridge, now it feels normal and the impression that something was off could have been wrong because of my bad experience in New York but it wouldn't surprise me either if my gut feeling was right and there was an implant or tag inserted during the bridge procedure.

2021-2023. Targeted to the Stomach to Cause Incontinence

I started to become targeted in the stomach while living in New York, I remember my last

visit to Italy in October 2019 before the pandemic where I received electronic harassment at an Airbnb I had to urinate all the time. While doing food deliveries, mostly in North Los Angeles, targeting to the bladder or stomach continued. This also occurred when I would visit my Mom, who is a targeted family member, she needed me to frequently stop so she could use the restroom and sometimes when getting out of the car she would pass gas. Normally I would laugh at someone farting but not when it's forced upon someone like an elderly person designed to embarrass and degrade them. Such behavior ignoring human rights and a person's dignity had all the markings of the military/Pentagon's "5 Ds": Deny, degrade, disrupt, deceive, or destroy. The military mind would consider this sort of attack disturbing someone's bladder a 'gray zone' using Directed Energy Intermediate Force Capabilities in an urban irregular and unconventional warfare battlefield. The battlefield is no longer an enemy soldier in uniform on foreign soil but domestic terrorist threats or 'watch-listed' civilians who must be disrupted and degraded. The targeting to the stomach or bladder to cause incontinence reached a new level beyond causing a fart, or the sound of the stomach gurgling or churning, or causing frequent urination, but actual defecation. I forget what provoked such a response, maybe I was more active on

the internet or wanted to protest directed energy but as I was delivering food driving in Simi Valley, which is Ventura County, known for the Ronald Reagan Presidential Library, I was hit hard in the stomach, first there was the sensation of a sharp stabbing pain from the directed energy attack, and then like having a bout of diarrhea - the sudden urge to defecate in my pants. I had a food delivery at an apartment and pulled into the parking lot quickly looking for the apartment as my butt muscles or gluteal muscles were convulsing trying to hold it in, I found the apartment, walked up the stairs and quickly dropped the food off, and then walked quickly to my car moaning in pain and looking around where I could pull down my pants and defecate since I knew it was a bathroom emergency and couldn't make it to a restroom, then I saw someone with their headlights on get out of their car and walk toward me laughing in a vindictive way, I recognize the man as the red headed HR person from Bronson Security where I applied at a hiring event in Pasadena and who mentioned the "FBI Surveillance Van" appearing as a Wi-Fi network. I decided to hold it in even though it caused great pain like it was a form of "cruel and unusual" punishment and said nothing to the goon as I got back in my car and drove off. The pain and the feeling to defecate started to wear off, I decided to pick up another food order

and as I was driving down a dark streets in Simi Valley a Chevy Suburban sport utility vehicle with tinted windows like the type of vehicle used by the Special Forces or Secret Service quickly cut in front of me and I felt another sharp stabbing pain to the stomach with the sudden urge to defecate. This time I was mad, I followed the SUV closely even though it tried to speed off and then it suddenly pulled into a neighborhood driveway turning its lights off and the front door open like the driver or goon expected me to pull behind it so I would get out and he would shoot me. I clearly saw that the directed energy attacks trying to make me defecate in my pants was a form of provocation or covert action, the goon in the vehicle would claim he was using self defense if I got out and confronted him. That's how a lot of these cowards harassing citizens work. FBI entrapment; manufactured threats; targeted killings using a drone on foreign soil, etc. I continued driving on my way to my food delivery drop off location and quickly dropped off the food to the customer's doorstep but the urge to defecate like a bout of diarrhea was too overwhelming. I was driving through a neighborhood at night and luckily no one appeared outside, there was an area of grass with no houses and I quickly pulled over, put my car in park and ran to the grass pulling down my pants to defecate. Luckily the dark tinted Chevy Suburban SUV

did not come by and probably went back to the police station or the FBI field office to have coffee and a donut. I remember when I was in New York protesting directed energy in front of the UN building and trying to do so during the UN General Council Meeting seeing the same type of Chevy Suburban sport utility vehicle with the darkened out windows and there was a mercenary with a machine gun pointed out the back, driving along with a motorcade.

Forced Incontinence is 'Cruel and Unusual Punishment' and a Violation of the US Constitution

I noticed targeting to the stomach is strong when I get out of the car while working. When using the bathroom I could even see how my stool changed texture and color when the targeting to the stomach was strong. I was digesting food normally until the targeting started up and this could be seen in my feces. Sometimes the stool was runny or not very firm like it was affecting my intestines. On several occasions I saw blood in my stool after intense stomach targeting like there was internal bleeding. I had to create make-shift cardboard and tinfoil shielding padding placed underneath my shirt while working where the activity becomes heavy especially during the night

which are my normal work hours. The padding underneath my shirt or jacket gets strange looks by people and I do still feel pain and stomach discomfort but it would be extra-difficult with no padding or shielding underneath my clothes. I would have to wear adult diapers or be defecating in my pants if I didn't try to shield in some way. Forcing someone to have incontinence using directed energy or to suffer from excruciating pain would be considered 'cruel and unusual punishment' and a violation of the US Constitution's Eighth Amendment. I also theorize the reason why the stomach became a target is the mild traumatic brain injury (TBI) or concussion types symptoms reported by Havana Syndrome victims. Like the Havana Syndrome victims I also got mild traumatic brain injury symptoms when my head was targeted a lot, especially during the early 2000s where I got the more crude form of electronic harassment. Frequent urination and sometimes bed wetting that has happened on a few occasions and having to pee all the time will disturb my sleep which appears to be the MO of the targeting to cause sleep deprivation. In an effort to prevent bed wetting I sleep with padding underneath my clothes fastened with a belt and a plastic sun shade underneath me so urine does not get on the car seat. I've only partially peed in my sleep and then got out to relief myself changing my underwear and

shorts. When the bladder is targeted while working at night I stop the car and go pee behind a bush or tree out of the public's eye because it's hard to find a restroom sometimes. There was one incident I was targeted so hard to the stomach I defecated in the woods. It was one area that I usually go to above Malibu where there is a stream and it's a nice place to find quartz crystals and where I would also sometimes bathe with a jug of water. I was hit hard in the stomach getting out of the car, I went away from the highway out of site of the public to the stream and had fun with my harassers by stripping naked and defecating on the ground standing up. It felt like taking a good laxative because of the feeling of directed energy stabbing me in the side of the stomach. I didn't feel very degraded because there was no one around in the woods and I was also mocking the perps. I noticed that places I usually frequented and park to go sleep the directed energy became strong in those areas like it was from a car or the equipment was placed there. I would usually park in areas where I felt safe, some areas like rougher neighborhoods felt too sketchy or too unsafe. In Los Angeles it's not unusual for cars parked on the side of the highway to be rammed into. It's just the nature of traffic in LA where there are many automobile accidents and reckless drivers. There were times I did take a chance parking with other

cars on the side of a street but I usually preferred parking in empty parking lots. On occasion I would be told to leave a parking lot by a security guard patrolling the premises but I was mostly left alone. In Canoga Park for example, there was a parking lot that I would frequent to rest and the directed energy attacks became intense. I speculated maybe the solid state directed energy (SS-DE) was placed on top of a building or maybe inside a parked car but with no way of measuring or pinpointing the direction it was just a guessing game where the directed energy “pain ray” was coming from. If I did not cover the car windows while eating using a car shade my mouth and tongue would be targeted. Sometimes I would sleep sitting up in the front seat of the car because the targeting to the stomach seemed more severe laying down in the back seat. While trying to sleep sitting up I noticed the targeting focused more on the back of the neck causing, fatigue, neck pain, with the sensation of soreness afterward.

Odd Behavior by Police When Pulled Over & Terrorist Watch-Listing

In New York I didn't have a car and would commute using public transit so my interactions with police were very limited unless I approached them as described in my

last book by going to a police precinct reporting my electronic harassment noting their defensive behavior, even getting the impression I would become involuntarily institutionalized if I pressed the matter, a tactic by law enforcement reported by other TI's. In Los Angeles however I used a car a lot and when pulled over by police I noticed a change in behavior after the cop returns running my driver's license or a squad car pulling behind my car like I will be pulled over checking my plates, like running my license plate through Palantir Technology's screening software, and then driving off. Intelligence contractor Palantir developed Gotham, software that helps the LAPD see profiles on a person, their history, and the person's relationship with others like friends, acquaintance's, co-workers, loved ones using data analytics by running the license plate number. I believe two things happen in my interaction with police. Some run my plate see that I'm terrorist watch-listed and drive off, they may be using Palantir's Gotham and some cops may be too lazy, they just pull me over after seeing a traffic violation or out of boredom late at night and then see I'm terrorist watch-listed after running my driver's license through their squad car computer. When I first moved to LA I immediately was pulled over in Pasadena after a cop saw me do a traffic violation, he acted like a jerk or A-hole like cops usually

do during traffic stops and then returned with the driver's license with a different demeanor and tone like he saw something running my ID and received instructions how to proceed after that. It was obvious they were seeing something and I was on a terrorist watch-list probably what is classified as a "non-investigative subject" as reported by the ACLU. In New York I went to One Police Plaza to get a record request or background check and as I was being screened while entering the building, a police officer running my driver's license was staring at the computer screen and looked surprised like he saw something. It was obvious. In California I was pulled over in Thousand Oaks, Agoura Hills, Ventura County, Woodland Hills and it was always the same pattern of behavior. A police car pulling behind me like I was going to be pulled over, running my plates and driving off real fast, or a change in demeanor after running my drivers license after being pulled over like my name is listed in the "Terrorist Screening Center." Another type of behavior I observed by cops is the "stake out box." This is also a tactic borrowed from the Nazi SS used by FBI "ghost" units tailing a bad person. Sometimes when driving I would be tailed by a police car that will suddenly turn off and go another direction and then when I approach a stop light or intersection another police car will pull up and this keeps going on for a time

before I no longer see any police cars. Some targeted individuals report gang stalking. I may not have experienced gang stalking to the extent of other TI's but when I was active posting about my targeting to the internet I would see cars with their headlights turned off going the opposite direction. At one point I was surrounded by cars while they were all honking their horns or boxed me in on all sides of my car like it was designed to cause an automobile accident. Thinking on my feet I slowed down to a stop instead of trying to ram my way out and they abruptly drove off. There was also vans that would make a turn in front of me as I approached an intersection where I had to use my quick reflexes and swerve to avoid a collision. Such head game and bullying behavior by cars reminds me of "surveillance role players" or SRP's where teams of people who understand DoD tradecraft terminology and can hold a security clearance practice tracking and following a role player target on foot and by car. There was one time I was driving in Van Nuys and a loud pitch tone came in my ear affecting my hearing to the point of feeling pain. I noticed a dark van pacing in a lane beside me behind my car. There wasn't much traffic on the road because it was late and I started to slow down almost to a stop, so did the van. I looked inside the van's window and there was an Asian man, he glanced at me and quickly pulled off the road. I thought the

van's behavior was odd most cars in another lane would have kept on driving if I slowed down to a stop. The pain I felt in my ear that still lingered was different than the directed energy 'pain ray' like whatever was being used for the attack was close range and coming from the van.

Directed Energy Attacks are at Close Proximity to Police Stations

I started to just do gig economy work from then on after seeing how things went trying to do security jobs in Los Angeles and instead of renting a room or getting an apartment I decided to just sleep in my car. I had to be resourceful knowing what I was up against just trying to survive. I noticed there were correlations between geographical location and the severity of the attacks. I was now pretty much doing gig economy, driving around the Northern Los Angeles area or San Fernando Valley, the traffic was not as bad as driving in Hollywood or Downtown but could be challenging at times especially during rush hour. Some people have homes up in the hills for example and that could be challenging requiring patience and careful driving. I started to notice in certain areas the directed energy felt strong. In Hidden Hills, Agoura Hills, and Thousand Oaks where there are a lot of gated communities I

could feel strong attacks. When I would drive on the freeway in certain areas the activity was stronger like when I would exit near the LA County Sheriff's Department in Calabasas there would almost always be a strong attack on Los Virgenes Road. The same would happen when I would exit Highway 101 on Kanan Road in Agoura Hills. Directed energy attacks were very strong at the Walmart in West Hills. Also the Walmart at Porter Ranch that was not too far away from the LAPD Devonshire Station. If I tried sleeping at the Walmart parking lot there would always be a strong directed energy attack. There would be strong directed energy attacks felt while driving on the 118 Freeway in Granada Hills toward Porter Ranch. Strong directed energy attacks near the West Valley LAPD Station on Vanowen Street. I bought another used car as a spare and parked it in a neighborhood not too far away from the West Valley LAPD station and when I would go there to sleep around 4:00 AM in the morning there was always feeling a strong directed energy. This was also true during other parts of the day when I would check up on the car and drive the spare car around so it was not gathering dust. When I would drive to Pasadena on the 134 from Glendale to Highway 210 entering Pasadena I could feel a strong directed energy attack, it was always as I entered Pasadena. Many of these police stations mentioned have a tall antenna with an array

of microwave antennas. I do believe from being attacked in certain areas that the equipment is placed there, whether this be from the police towers disguised as a 5G antenna or placed on a building, I can't say for sure but I was making the correlation of the directed energy activity being near the police stations with the large towers. I have no way of triangulating the direction of the attacks with exception of shielding efforts like putting a quilt over one side of the car's window. In 2017-2019 when I was going to BMCC in New York at a building called Fiterman Hall I noticed the directed energy was stronger on one side of the building than the other. I could tell it was coming from outside through the building's large windows. Once while delivering I became tired and pulled over next to a building where other cars were parked, it was dark early in the morning hours, I needed some rest and experienced strong directed energy attacks while trying to sleep in the back seat of the car. When I woke up it was daytime, I got out of the car and looked around and I was parked next to the North Hollywood Police Station, I drove down the street and noticed a Church of Scientology building and found it ironic since my constant stalking and harassment resembled what you hear from former Scientology members. It's worth mentioning the "Assault Intervention Device" developed by the National Institute of Justice

and defense contractor Raytheon, also involved the LA Sheriff Department and was tested on prisoners at a correctional facility in Santa Clarita not far from where I drive in the San Fernando Valley. A see-through body scanner that could be remotely aimed at pedestrians to look for concealed objects was also tested at LA's Union Station by Metro Police and the TSA so it's not far fetched that this millimeter wave "pin ray" weaponry developed by Raytheon would be placed around a city or close to police stations with all the microwave array or 5G towers everywhere, no one would notice the difference if the equipment blended in with the towers.

Times of Targeting

The time of the targeting follows a familiar pattern, it becomes strong during the early morning hours, I noticed lately around 1:00-2:00 AM, and then when I finish working before the morning rush and park somewhere to sleep I get more strong attacks since causing "sleep deprivation" is part of the no-touch torture or white torture MO. Reading up on Raytheon's Active Denial brochure I read there is the "repel effect" where only a pinpoint area of the body is targeted and there is the "goodby effect" where the entire body is targeted. I get the "goodby effect" when I'm trying to sleep and

the “repel effect” driving around in my car. I also noticed the activity is strong during the weekend and then there is a lull in activity or break in activity during the early part of the week. Also when I’m being hit hard it’s strong for a short time before becoming lighter, this is especially true when I try to sleep and encounter the “goodby effect.” I don’t know if this is a protocol like the perps can’t torment a person too much like a torture protocol or maybe it would consume too much power and be taxing on the equipment. The schedule of the perps is similar to my work schedule when I was a security guard living in New York City when my days off from work were early in the week and I had to work weekends. Here in California after I go to sleep around 4:00 AM I’ll usually go back to work in the mornings around 8:00 or 9:00 until noon and there is also a lull in activity during the afternoon when lunch time approaches and then it picks up again around 2:00 or 3:00 PM during my free time where I go bathe. This isn’t to say the days and the times are exactly the same everyday. On the weekend it may be stronger on one day like a Friday and then the next day it may be strong on a Saturday or a Sunday but there is a definite pattern and schedule to the directed energy targeting. I speculated that maybe a small number of people are involved or have been assigned to harass me. This is most likely the

case with other TI's who get electronic harassment treatment. The people doing the targeting could be from a Fusion Center, or a command center by a contractor tasked with the electronic harassment, like Leidos was tasked with targeting terrorist during drone strikes in the Middle East working in conjunction with the US Air Force. My targeting may be a coordinated efforts between an intelligence contractor and law enforcement. My Mom, who is the targeted family member, reports her directed energy targeting starts during the evening and she'll try to turn in early, again the MO appears to be to cause sleep deprivation. The pain ray causes pain like being stung by bees or wasp with a bruising sensation afterward. Her feet are often targeted while she lays down. She believes a man who also lives at the retirement home may be involved and the equipment is concealed above her like I described when working as a security guard in New York where I believed the directed energy device was above the ceiling tiles and would always hear "clicks" during strong times of activity or her case it could be coming from another room. Another observation is the intensity of the targeting coincides with my activity, as described the heavy targeting after attending TI protest, calling in to targeted individual support groups, or posting online, even writing this book, like it's "pain compliance" methods or

similar to electrocution treatment used on schizophrenic's at mental asylums. It's like the people justifying the use of the pain ray weapons believes the targeted person needs pain treatment. Forced psychiatric treatment, including electroshock therapy (ECT) has been condemned by the UN Human Rights Council.

Do I have an implant or tag? And TTL

Many people have heard of Apple AirTags to track objects in case of theft but could people being targeted and tracked have an implant or tag inside them? Or not just tracking someone by pinging their phone but an actual implant inside the body? In my last book I described when the pain ray harassment started I woke up in my rental room in Washington Heights feeling groggy like I'd been drugged and afterward there was the sensation of the pain ray by someone dragging equipment on the floor above me and also at work like it was placed above the ceiling panels. My left ear had strong tinnitus, I could even feel the hair in my ear swirling. After a period of strong directed energy harassment activity while I pressed my finger on my left earlobe I could hear clicking like something was placed deep in the ear canal. This of course is only speculation, I once went to an ear doctor

when I got a piece of cotton swab stuck inside my ear, the ear doctor looked into my ear but didn't tell me if he saw anything unusual, just got the piece of cotton stuck in there out. I mentioned what seemed like malpractice like a Dentist in New York not crowning a tooth and then when the tooth split apart after biting into something hard in California I went to see a Dentist in Agoura Hills who talked me into getting the broken tooth removed and a bridge. I got the impression the Dentist inserted something in my tooth before the bridge procedure. After the bridge procedure it felt like the tooth was stimulated remotely giving a tooth ache feeling while driving around in my car and getting hit with directed energy. My suspicion of a human implant or tag has been speculated by other TI's and it also reminds me of my days researching UFOs reading about MILABs and alien abductions. Defense contractor Raytheon makers of the 'pain ray' purchased a spook company named Blackbird Technologies that specialized in TTL = tagging, tracking, and locating used by the Special Forces to track an enemy target, also sometimes called 'tactical tracking.' TTL is also mentioned by the FBI in a document entitled, "Technology Based Tagging Tracking and Locating Program Policy Guide Policy Directive."

Directed Energy To Protect Critical Infrastructure?

In my last book, Covert Harassment Not Just 5G, I described how my Mom and I who were getting targeted with directed energy decided at the spur of the moment to drive to Joshua Tree where my little sister lived from Pasadena. I was visiting my Mom and we were getting strong “pain ray” attacks driving around Pasadena. I could feel it coming through the front window of my car. Instead of planning the trip and booking a hotel on my iPhone, getting an E-mail confirmation I just took off with my Mom in the car and as we drove down Highway 210 in the direction of Joshua Tree leaving Pasadena and LA Country the directed energy “active denial” pain ray sensation subsided. When we got to the Wind Farm Turbines near Palm Springs we felt nothing, it was just eerily quiet, no tinnitus from directed energy, no sensation of pain. My Mom who’s leg was targeted at her retirement home could now walk without the aid of a walker. It was like one of those miracles you see on TV by a Televangelist, “she became healed of or her ailments.” I’m sure though even if I moved to Palm Springs out in middle of nowhere the perps would eventually follow setting up equipment but escaping the cruel wrath of directed energy attacks in the city told me a great deal. Some

in the TI community have speculated about the use of iridium satellites or satellite harassment but it was clear to me that the directed energy devices or equipment to electronic harass TI's was placed in populated areas where the infrastructure could support such equipment or what the government considers "critical infrastructure." I was targeted with long range type directed energy obviously placed somewhere around the city and short range like in a rental room where I could hear the perps pacing my position and moving equipment around. I remembered I could feel it walking around Manhattan, driving in Dallas, and driving around Los Angeles. The Department of Homeland Security describes critical infrastructure as, "a vast network of highways, connecting bridges and tunnels, railways, utilities and buildings necessary to maintain normalcy in daily life." More recently in early 2023, I put the directed energy attacks to the test, I drove with my Mom from Los Angeles to Dallas and as we left the major cities leaving California, going through Arizona and New Mexico there was no longer the sensation of directed energy, however hotels were a different matter, like I described in the past when going on vacation or staying at an Airbnb the electronic harassment followed us to hotels by perps in another room using directed energy devices.

Many people don't realize there is see-through-wall technology that was developed by the military and in old articles about the pain ray from 2011 there was the desire to make the "pain ray" i.e. Active Denial Silent/Guardian/Assault Intervention Device more solid-state and portable, small enough to be carried in a suitcase and to be put in the hands of law enforcement. Law enforcement is not only the local police, or the sheriff but the FBI who enforce federal laws. After days of driving and staying at hotels, passing through small towns and countryside as we approached the Dallas-Fort Worth area the sensation of directed energy or Raytheon's "pain ray" could be felt in the car. I was targeted hard in the bladder causing frequent urination and had to stop more often to pee. This tells me that directed energy equipment is placed in big cities and it's from counterterrorism spending probably going toward a contractor like Raytheon or Lockheed Martin who in old articles also wanted to develop the pain ray as a deterrent to ward off intruders from trespassing near sensitive sites.

I believe they further developed this concept putting it around major cities that are considered critical infrastructure as a defense against terrorist attacks. Another interesting observation is the electronic harassment would vary from hotel like a new

person was sent from a Fusion Center or location where a perp is on standby. This has the hallmarking of Fusion Centers and the Joint Terrorism Task Force (JTTF) where both state and Federal powers coordinate with each other tracking terrorist or people on the terrorist watch-list. On our return trip I remember leaving Dallas and feeling the directed energy dissipate and passing through El Paso, Texas that is another big city in Texas and feeling the effects of the pain ray and then it fading away as we left El Paso. There may have been a hotel or two where we were not targeted and I did check in to a hotel once without booking online that delayed the targeting one night. I remember one hotel in New Mexico near the border of Texas where I could hear someone pacing above us while there was the "pain ray" harassment was strong and the next morning as we were checking out from the hotel I circled around and saw the man who was upstairs above our hotel room get into a SUV with tinted windows that had a custom license plate with the words "AIM." During the trip back as we got closer to Los Angeles there was the feeling of directed energy again. The trip from Los Angeles to Dallas and back was also a test to see if I could hack long distance driving, perhaps working as a truck driver where I could potentially make more money and live on the road. I noticed when getting electronic harassed in hotels

that my eyes were messed with and that affected my eyesight when driving for long periods of time especially at night. It felt like I was developing blurred or double vision and also feeling tired and fatigued from not being able to get a good nights sleep.

Euphemisms, Disruptions, Intermediate Force

I determined the source of my electronic harassment was the Pentagon and it was about my UFO research. I was put on a terrorist watch list, 'non-investigative subject' to become harassed' or for a covert action. The harassment campaigns are by the DoJ-FBI that they consider a 'disruption.' People they target i.e. domestic terrorist are monitored through secretive Fusion Centers. Raytheon's millimeter wave "pain ray" that the DoJ's research arm, the National Institute of Justice, was interested in was too controversial to use publicly so it has been further developed and is being used covertly against targets (rabbits), part of a an

intermediate warfare capability considered a grey zone. We live in an era of irregular warfare where our own 'corrupt' government wages war against US Citizens. i.e. The war against terrorism has evolved where domestic terrorism is now considered the main threat to the status quo. Intelligence contractors who use 'weasel words' advertising their services to 'mitigate against threats' are involved like the LAPD uses Palantir software to see if someone is watch-listed after running their plates. Using a contractor is like a government using mercenaries so the authorities or powers that be can deny any direct involvement. Euphemisms is a ploy our government uses to play down its own role in torture like water boarding at Gitmo or also extraordinary rendition and using 'anomalous health incidents' without fessing up about the covert world of 'silent weapon' abuse to white torture (no-touch torture) is no exception. America is critical of its adversaries human rights record but our own governments human rights record speaks for itself. Former Gitmo prisoners claiming torture at the hands of the United States were awarded financial settlements by other countries like Canada and the UK. The mainstream media is no longer the fifth estate reporting abuse and keeping the government in check but a mouth piece, a propaganda arm of the government just like

the intelligence community (IC) is in liaison with big tech or social media helping silencing voices and marginalizing victims in a world of irregular warfare. There's no longer due process, a justice system that is fair to everyone, you are judged by big brother and dealt with accordingly with little recourse even if they violate your civil liberties. The government I live in, the United States of America, is tyrannical rule that practices the cruel hand of oppression. This book serves as historical documentation and a cautionary tale for citizens who could also be victims of cruel oppression. You should think twice about what web sites you visit, protest you attend, and how you express yourself to the public even if it is a hot button issue. I believe the source of my abuse is the counterterrorism apparatus that justifies the use of torture and that's where reforms need to take place. People should be allowed to freely express themselves and satisfy their curiosity without being tortured by the authorities or fear of retribution by their own government.

Overview of Targeting to Body:

- Pain ray directed energy that causes sharp piercing or scolding pain followed by bruising sensation to the touch. The effects are sore feet, incontinence, soreness to thyroid or

throat, soreness to back, neck, shoulder.

- ringing of ear or artificial tinnitus in left ear when directed energy is strong

- rhinitis/ nasal inflammation and fatigue

- high pitch tone that comes in and out of the left ear followed by rhinitis/ nasal inflammation, mid Traumatic Brain Injury (TBI)

- pricking of eyes, singing or scraping tongue, sores inside mouth or singing inside lip.

- burning of the eyes followed by blurred or sometimes double vision at night straining the eyes.

- forced coughing fit when throat targeted by repel effect.

- body convulsions when laying down trying to sleep like kicking of the leg

- Carpal Tunnel Syndrome, pinched nerve stinger effect to arm.

- temp hearing loss, numbing effect and then return of hearing.

- low sub audible whumps, tones like a hearing test

- a loud voice or sound when falling asleep jolting me awake.

- clicks in concession to right ear followed by the sensation of directed energy "pain ray."

- skin contact harassment like itching powder, poison ivy rash, tiny metal shards stuck in skin.

Overview of other types of harassment:

Targeted family member; black bags; rips or holes in clothes; overheating phone, laptop and battery quickly draining; watch-list discrimination; employment blackballing, hostile working environment, slander; shanked tire sabotage; dental malpractice, covert action provocation; gang stalking on foot or by car; sock puppet ridicule; shadow banning; social media censorship.

Definitions:

5 "D's" = Deny, degrade, disrupt, or destroy.

Active Denial = directed energy pain ray developed by defense contractor Raytheon.

- **repel effect** = is the same as the "goodbye effect" produced by the Active Denial system, except that it will only be on a small spot (maybe four

inches across) rather than your whole body.

- **goodbye effect** = the same as the “repel effect” produced by the Active Denial system, except that it will *not* only be on a small spot (maybe four inches across) rather than your whole body.

Advanced Aerospace Threat

Identification Program (AAWSAP/AATIP)

= also called the Advanced Aerospace Weapons Systems Applications Program was a secret project investigating UFOs by the Pentagon that ran from 2004 to 2012.

“anomalous health incidents,” or AHIs = new name for Havana Syndrome by US Government.

Airbnb = where people rent out rooms to their home or apartment for travelers instead of a person booking a hotel.

Intermediate Force Capabilities = using directed energy or non lethal weapon to disperse an angry mob.

Irregular warfare = the enemy are not traditional military forces but a war amongst the people.

ghost rental = a person not on a lease renting a room from a tenant or home owner.

Goon = an FBI agent, CIA agent, Federal employee. I.e. government goon.

grey-zone = non military means below the threshold of armed conflict to achieve a political objective.

perp = short of perpetrator.

PIA = profit motivated intel contractors like Palantir, Leidos that fill a variety of roles for the Federal government into “threat mitigation.” Data analytics, IT, cybersecurity, surveillance role players etc.

rabbit = tradecraft (spy) terminology for a target. The term derived from rabbit cut outs used in target practice.

Solid State Directed Energy (SS-DE) = directed energy that uses solid state technology making it more mobile and portable.

Stinkhouse = government building or building that houses government employees.

targeted individuals (TI's) = people who report covert harassment and are marginalized as conspiratorial or crazy by the mainstream. TI's have their own lingo like perp, street theater, gang stalking, neural programming, cyber-torture etc.

weasel words = using professional jargon and wording that is ambiguous to the public. E.g. “insider threat” means a whistle blower.

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